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Poetry.

LET THE BAIRNIES PLAY.

MARY INGLIS.

Oh! let the bairnies play themsel's,
I like to hear their din;
I like to hear each restless foot
Come trippin' oot and in.
I like to see each face sae gay;
They mind me o' my ain young days—
Oh! let the bairnies play.

Oh! dinna check their sinless mirth,
Or mak' them dull and wae
Wi' gloomy looks or cankered words,
But let the bairnies play.
And dance wise folks should ne'er forget
They once were young as they,
As fu' o' fun and mischief too—
Then let the bairnies play.

And never try to set a heid
Wi' maid nae grain and gray
Upon a wee half-mulwy neck—
No! let the bairnies play.
For oh! there's mony a weary nicht
An' mony a waesfu' day
Before them, if God spare their lives—
Sae let the bairnies play.

IN ..EDIO TUTISSIMUS.

R. J. BURDETTE.

Let other men wrangle and strive,
And struggle, and scheme, and contrive,
For me 'tis discreeter, and meeter, and sweeter
to sit on the fence by myself;
I know that the scorn of the world
At my meaningless mean will be hurled,
But I have no measure, or leisure, or pleasure
to struggle for power or pelf.

There are fellows whose greatest delight
Is to hunt for the midst of a fight,
And jostle and shoulder the older and bolder
and knock out the timid and slim;
So if I, of a peace-loving mind,
To roost on the fence am inclined,
Small odds if they miss me, or kiss me, or miss
me, for keeping up out of the swim.

If ever I go to the war,
I'll go in the medical corps,
And there when they're fighting, and biting, and
smiting, and shedding bad language and
gore,
I'll turn from the strife I abhor,
Both sides of the field I'll explore,
Where the wounded are creeping, and sleeping,
and weeping,
Sweet balm in their hurts I will pour.

And I will be mighty liable to get my head
kicked off by both sides for it, too; so I reckon I
might as well take a two-handed club and wade
in with the crowd, first as last.

"FROM OUT ETERNAL SILENCE."

From out eternal silence do we come,
Into eternal silence do we go;
For were there not a time, and swift or slow
Must come again, when all this world's loud
hum
Was naught to us, and shall again grow dumb
Through all eternity? Between two low,
Dark, stony portals, with much empty show
Of tinkling brass and sounding fife and drum,
The endless caravan of life moves on;
Oh, whence or whither, to what destiny,
But he who dwells beyond the farthest dawn
Knows, yet reveals not, ever more even He
In silence wrapt, for all the thunder's roll,
Save for His deathless message to our soul!
—The Century.

Our Story Teller.

TIT FOR TAT.

A COMEDIETTA.

SCENE I.

[Mrs. Grosvenor Lamar's boudoir. Enter Mr. Lamar in evening suit and surtout.]

"Mr. Lamar seems not not to have seen it to return as yet. This is getting absurd! What the deuce does she want that fellow Endicott always at her heels for, and what does she find amusing in stopping at a stupid reception until the very last one? We might as well have this matter out, first as last. Beastly bore, and beastly bad form, too, having a scene with one's wife. But (taking off surtout) the sooner the thing is over the better, I suppose."

SCENE II.

[Enter Mrs. Lamar in full dress.]

What! You here? I thought you had gone to your club."

Mr. L.—"No. I have been waiting for you some little time."

Mrs. L. (with nonchalance)—"Have you? That is a pity."

Mr. L.—"I had a special object in waiting."

Mrs. L.—"Well! So I should imagine."

Mr. L. (shortly)—"I wish to speak to you on a subject which I have had on my mind some time."

Mrs. L.—"You choose an inopportune moment. I'm tired and sleepy, and cross, too. Good night." (Goes toward door, left.)

Mr. L.—"Hortense! Oblige me by remaining."

Mrs. L.—"What a very extraordinary tone you take!"

Mr. L.—"It is you who take an extraordinary tone, in every way, of late. But don't let us have any disagreeable feelings. I want to speak to you quietly and amicably upon this very matter. Please understand, first of all, my dear child, that I don't attach any serious importance to all this, that I don't even insinuate the slightest want of trust in you. I see, of course, that it is simply a question of inexperience with you—"

Mrs. L.—"I shall be better able to appreciate all this indulgence on your part when I have found out what it is you are evidently prepared to accuse me of."

Mr. L. (controlling his temper)—"You know as well as I what I refer to. (Regaining his nonchalance.) You have, of late, adopted a certain mode of dress and a freedom of action—always within bounds, of course; as I say, I don't wish to seem to be complaining of any serious breach—but a certain mode of dress and actions which might be criticised by some people as a little inclined to be a trifle too fast. And you have encouraged the attentions of that young Endicott, until you being seen so much together is beginning to cause remark. I repeat, my dear child, your inexperience—your knowing so little of society before your marriage—"

Mrs. L.—"Why, I have learned a great deal about it since."

Mr. D.—"Exactly. Of course. Your taste, until quite recently, has always been excellent. And that is the reason why I am sure that if you are once made aware of how the most innocent things may occasionally appear—. Naturally, I expect my wife to be a woman of the world—to understand herself—but there is always a certain tact—in short, a woman must not step beyond the line. I know I shall not have to refer to this trivial thing again, my dear. And now, I think I will drop in at the club for half an hour or so. (Takes up surtout.) Good-night. You may be asleep when I come in." (Kisses her, and goes toward door.)

Mrs. L. (who was regarding him quietly)—"Will you be so kind as to come back a moment?"

Mr. L.—"Certainly." (Turns, looking at his watch.)

Mrs. L.—"I think you have said everything on this topic that you had to say?"

Mr. L. (a little impatient) "Of course."

Mrs. L.—"But I have not said one word of what I had to say. Suppose you let me speak now."

Mr. L.—"I don't see that there is anything further to say."

Mrs. L.—"Of course not. This is a one-sided matter altogether. I had noticed that long before. You state your side—the man's side—and there the affair is expected to be closed. There is so much thing as the woman's side at all! This is very convenient—for the man. Nevertheless, it happens that I have got something to say on this occasion."

Mr. L.—"My dear Hortense, no scenes, pray. Your good sense will show you, if you will only think over it quietly, that what I have said is perfectly just and reasonable."

Mrs. L.—"Tut! tut! tut! Why are you exciting yourself so much? What, for pity's sake, makes you imagine that I shall make a scene? What I have to say is as simple as possible. I only wish to tell you that I shall go on for the future precisely as I have done in the past. That is all."

Mr. L.—"Hortense! Allow me to tell you that this manner and a joke of this sort are in very poor taste!"

Mrs. L.—"A joke? Disabuse yourself, if you please, as soon as you can, of any such delusion! I had not the faintest idea of a joke in my mind! If you want me to explain more accurately, I will tell you that I utterly disclaim any right or authority on your part to regulate my conduct in society or my actions with regard to Mr. Endicott."

Mr. L. (trembling with anger)—"I don't know what I am expected to think of this unqualifiable—this ridiculous—defiance on your part."

Mrs. L.—"Oh, don't use the word defiance! Defiance implies rebellion against an acknowledged authority. I have told you, in all seriousness, that I no longer consider that you have any such authority. And I repeat it now."

Mr. L.—"And I have to say that what, up to this time, might have passed for thoughtlessness and folly has now reached a point where it cannot be so charitably judged! The best thing for us both will be for me to leave you now till you have recovered your senses." (Goes toward door again.)

Mrs. L. (starts forward and throws herself with outstretched arms across the same)—"No! You shall not go out of this room until we have understood each other thoroughly! You brought this scene about—you began it! Try to throw aside your patronizing condescension a little, and to realize that you have no longer a malleable, simple girl to deal with, but a woman who has an entity and individuality of her own, and who will certainly judge for herself and act for herself, too. Yes, act for herself. You choose to desire me to stop being seen with Mr. Endicott. I desire to be seen with him and as often as it shall suit my pleasure!"

Mr. L.—"Indeed! And suppose I forbid you? Hortense, take care!"

Mrs. L. (laugh)—"Forbid! What would you say if I forbade your certain things—certain amusements—which you do not in the least hesitate to grant yourself, now?"

Mr. L.—"Ah, that is the drift of your remarks! All women are alike! But I thought you had enough common sense to escape such a vulgar pitfall as jealousy of one or two paltry women to whom I may have paid an hour's attention."

Mrs. L.—"You had apparently not enough to escape jealousy of Mr. Endicott's one-hour attention to me."

Mr. L.—"My dear, it is no question of jealousy in my case. A woman cannot do the thing that a man can."

Mrs. L.—"Ah! I knew it must come (ironically). And why, my dear, cannot a woman do the things that a man can?"

Mr. L. (laughs)—"Oh, my dear child, don't ask me to reconstruct the world!"

Mrs. L.—"I fancy if you could, you would find it a useless particular. Would you?"

Mr. L. (ironically)—"Do you purpose heading a crusade?"

Mrs. L.—"Oh, dear, no! Let every woman act as she sees fit. (With growing animation.) The majority will do as they always have done—cast their hearts out in silence and bear their heads meekly under the yoke! At first, if they are in our set, and see their husband so taken up with his horses and his club and his flirtations, and all his other diversions, that he can just barely give his wife one thought in the 24 hours, they may suffer, as I suffered when I first had my waking rudely from my silly, romantic, girlish dreams. But if they are sensible, they will get over that stage with all possible dispatch."

Mr. L.—"And is that what you tell me to my face? This conversation has gone much too far. Do you know what you are talking about? I will not have my name made a laughing stock; do you hear? I command you to break with that fellow Endicott. Are you listening to me, Hortense?"

Mrs. L. (facing him)—"And I command you, then, to give up your affair with a certain lady, whose name I shall not speak."

Mr. L.—"Hortense!"

Mrs. L.—"What is right on one side shall be right on the other. Give up that person, and then you will have the right to dictate to me; but not before."

Mr. L.—"Are you completely insane? The lady whom you have in your thoughts is nothing to me—"

Mrs. L.—"Nor is that poor little Endicott anything to me. But you go to that woman's, and you are seen with her, and the world couples your name with hers. Ah! you wish to be left to go your own way in peace and quiet! Very well; leave me to go my own!"

Mr. L.—"And let you make my name a by-word? By heaven, no!"

Mrs. L.—"Then choose. Choose between that and sacrificing your own caprices, on your side. You want my entire obedience, my perfect allegiance, my faithfulness down to the most conventional outward form as well as in fact. Well, in return, I require no less of you."

Mr. L.—"You are modest in your demands! You want me to tie myself to your apron-string the rest of my life, in so many words."

Mrs. L.—"I shall allow no more independence to you than I shall be permitted myself. That is all; and I insist upon an answer."

Mr. L.—"Insist! Allow! Upon my word, you choose your expressions well!"

Mrs. L. (very slowly)—"Will you give up that woman—and other flirtations—of which I know?"

Mr. L. (facing her)—"No, by —! I will not!"

Mrs. L.—"Ah!"

Mr. L.—"But neither shall you defy me in this way."

Mrs. L.—"Take care! Don't threaten me! Oh, you men! You have the brute hidden away in every one of you. If it has come to this we are much better apart. We had better separate."

Mr. L.—"Under such circumstances, if we are to lead a life of such antagonism, yes, I think we had better separate."

Mrs. L.—"Then there remains nothing more to be said between us. At least we can agree upon a determination to disagree. It is the only point on which we are ever likely to be in any sympathy." [She sweeps out at door, left side.]

SCENE III.

Mr. L.—"By heavens! This is a delightful scene for a man to be let in for! By Jove, I should never have believed it possible. I think I stood about as much as any fellow with self-respect could, but when it comes to calling me to account—trying into my very trifling action, bind me over to take perpetual vows, as it were—I, that's a little too much of a good thing! I should like to see myself reduced to such a position!" [Goes off, furious, at center back door.]

SCENE IV.

Mrs. L. (entering from door at the left)—"So my husband and master has departed. Not, my master much longer, though, thank heaven, if I can help it. At least, I shall have kept my self-respect and my independence, and I shan't be like all those silly women who lose both because they accept slavishly that insane doctrine of fish for one sex and fast for the other, which the world has been passing down from generation to generation. Have my husband command me to order my life to please him, while he claims for himself any and every liberty that he chooses? Indeed not. I'm not as naive as I once was. It's a school in which one learns quickly and thoroughly, this life of the world of society. It helps one to get rid of any ridiculous sentimentality one may may ever have had anywhere. (Goes to cabinet and unlocks small drawer.) I will not keep these things in my possession another moment (taking out a bundle of letters tied with ribbon, a bunch of faded flowers, medallion portrait, little jewel case.) We are to be nothing more to each other now. It would be mere hollow farce and mockery to retain anything that was a semblance of love and devotion, and—(Tosses things on table.) It would only bring back the past. Ah! How little does one, when she give herself to a man, full of romantic belief and trust in a rose-colored future, know what awaits her! If one told her that the husband, in whom she expects to find always the ardent lover, would sink day by day into a more insulting indifference, would get to care for the society of any and every other woman rather than for hers, she would not believe it. And this is what this society life of ours brings! Alienation and frivolity, and the death of all high purpose. And the wives deteriorate, I suppose. But it is the husband often who, with his neglect, and his coldness, and his club, is to blame! For me—what gratification has there been in this idle flirtation with that boy? If Grosvenor had not stung me into it—if he had not become so changed—(taking up a bunch of flowers)—if he had not seemed so quite to forget those early days when—when—" (Suddenly throws down flowers and hurries, hiding her face, through door at left.)

SCENE V.

Mr. L. (entering slowly at the center door, back, and glances around)—"I may congratulate myself on finding the coast clear. Idiotic of me to forget my coat here with that letter in the pocket of it! Where is it now? (Searches through, transfers letter from it to his surtout pocket.) Nothing seems to have been disturbed. I'm in luck. Though, I do believe Hortense is about the one woman who would not hunt through her husband's pockets, anyway. However, if she had, this time—what would have been the odds? One may as well be hung for a sheep as a goat—and we can't more than separate in any case. Still, I shouldn't have liked her to see this. Not that there is anything so much in it—not that I really care for the woman—it's a pretty, silly letter, anyway. Good heavens! Why is it that a wife must always exaggerate? If Hortense had not started up and taken everything in such a heavy tragedy way. Hang it! No man is going to submit to that sort of badgering. That's just the time he will concede a point. (Goes to table). Hello! What's this? My letters before we were married—and this bunch of flowers—let me see—what?—can it be?—the bunch of moss rose-buds I bought her to wear in her habit that first ride we took together. It was at the beautiful old country home where she had always lived. * * * And how pretty she looked that day! I remember I lost my head so that when these flowers fell out of her waist, I picked them up and kissed them. * * * And she looked very much surprised and very dignified—and yet she didn't mind. * * * Oh, come, come, enough of this! (Seizes surtout. In passing table, the surtout catches; table falls with a crash).

SCENE VI.

[Mrs. L appears at threshold of door in white wrapper.]

Mr. L.—"I'm sure I beg your pardon ten thousand times for making this infernal racket. (Picking up table.) I came back for my coat, and somehow managed to effect this disaster."

Mrs. L (coming forward)—"Ah! This is what might be called one of the dramatic touches of fate. (Laughs and points to letters.) Behold! The relics of the past! They lie very fitly strewn at your feet. You have but to trample on them and the analogy will be complete."

Mr. L. (bitterly)—"You speak with undue rancor, considering that you have made such haste to eject what you call the relics of the past from even their outward place." (Looking at open cabinet.)

Mrs. L.—"Dear me, you should rather be surprised that they have been preserved so long. Such sentimentality could only be explained by that early inexperience and ignorance of the ways of the world."

Mr. L. (in the same tone)—"You have acquired those ways of the world in very great perfection, however. You have nothing to reproach yourself with."

Mrs. L.—"Ah, you must acknowledge that I have been to a good school."

Mr. L.—"No, I will not acknowledge it. Neither will I be a butt for your irony any longer. Let us finish with this. If you wish to cancel every memory of that time gone by when I wrote you those letters, and when you were, in my eyes, what these words tell—well and good. Let the tokens themselves perish, to!" [Goes to throw letters in fire.]

Mrs. L.—"Stop! (Seizes his arm.) Stop! Give me the letters. (Stretches out her hand for them, looking him full in the face. He returns look. A pause. Then he gives letters up in silence.) So (speaks slowly, still looking him in eye)—so you think destroying these could ever cancel from my soul the remembrance of those days you recall?"

Mr. L. (confused)—"Hortense!"

Mrs. L.—"I will remain with me, a perpetual sting, a haunting echo of dreams which were never realized, of illusions on which a silly girl built all her hopes of happiness."

Mr. L.—"And which I willfully destroyed. Yes, Hortense, I see it now—now, that it is too late. Nothing that I could do would give me back my old place. Let me go. I do not wish to make a spectacle of my weakness before you. You are avenged already. (Goes towards door. As he reaches it Mrs. L. speaks.)

Mrs. L. (slowly and very quietly)—"I wonder—I wonder if you are in earnest?"

Mr. L. (turns quickly and meets her eyes)—"Hortense! What! am I mistaken? What is it I read in your eyes? Don't disappoint me now! Oh, Hortense! (she throws herself in his arms—a pause)—and is it really forgiveness, my wife?"

Mrs. L.—"Yes—on both sides!"

Mr. L. (taking letter from pocket)—"You would not let me burn those other letters, Hortense, because they were memories of the past. But here is one which shall be burned in memory, and, as it were, in confirmation, of to-day. (Looks in her eyes.) Will you read it before it goes into the flames, Hortense?"

Mrs. L. (her head on his shoulder; looks up at him)—"No!"

Mr. L.—"I said you were the one woman in the world! (Drops letter in fire.) There! That is the sign of atonement!"

Mrs. L. (smiling archievously)—"I have nothing to burn, or I would."

Mr. L.—"My angel!"

[Curtain.]

Metals Electrically Joined.

We think great changes are impending in the method of joining metals of similar and of diverse natures. Electric welding is being seriously investigated as to its probabilities, and before many months have passed there will undoubtedly be several systems in commercial operation. No mechanic has ever witnessed the joining of two metals by electricity without being greatly struck with the results and the very great advantages over old methods in cheapness and homogeneity.

When electric welding becomes a settled fact machine parts and all branches of hardware manufacture will be very greatly improved; where solder is now used the metals will be burned together electrically, and where a brass tip, shank, or base is needed it can be united to cast-iron, wrought-iron, steel, or any other metal without the chance of being detached. Many things which are now drawn up in brass can be span up in lathes and burned together, and cast-iron details may be reenforced with steel faces, which are an integral part of the piece. We do not exclude boiler shells from the catalogue of new structures or new methods, made possible by electric welding, and instead of numerous riveted together we shall have shells and flues in practically one piece, with very much greater tensile strength than riveted structures.

The one thing that has been doubtful about this system of electric welding is the effect it may have upon the metal itself, as regards the deterioration that has been shown by investigation and elaborate experiment that this fear is groundless.

To test the question, wrought iron droppings from the welding process were fused again by means of the arc to a bar of about 15 millimetres thickness, and his bar turned down to ten millimetres. The breaking weight of this bar was 37.5 kilogrammes per square millimetre (26.8 tons per square inch), with an elongation of 17.5 per cent. The fracture was fibrous, like that of soft steel. This electrically fused iron resembles soft steel.

In the light of this testimony we can hardly overestimate the value of electrically joined metals.—*Engineer.*

Nightcaps Injurious.

Nightcaps as articles of dress, except in antiquated farces and amateur theatricals, have gone out of fashion. Their universal use by our forefathers and grandmothers may perhaps be safely attributed to the fact that in the good old times sleeping apartments were uncommonly draughty. Ill-fitting window sashes, large chimneys and antediluvian doors let in so much air that there was very good reason for protecting the head from the consequences of too much ventilation. Nowadays the headgear appropriate for night use has become obsolete, so that it will cause no painful shock when the public are informed, by the voice of medical authority, that the use of night caps is actually injurious. "A man," we are told, "might as well steep in his boots as in a cap." We are not aware that even if a person did commit the former enormity and dreadful effects on his health would infallibly follow, whatever might be the results to his bed linen. Still, medical science is pretty safe in running a tilt against nightcaps, for the simple reason that it is hardly anybody's interest to defend them.—*London News.*

The Humorous Bridegroom.

Please allow me space in your welcomed paper to say that quite an interesting party gathered at Mr. Sam Boyd's residence to witness the uniting of Mr. H. P. Williams to Miss Carrie Boyd in holy matrimony. The ceremony began a few minutes before 7 o'clock. Just as the minister was saying: "Speak now, or hereafter hold your peace," the clock interrupted by announcing the hour of 7. The clock having ceased its annunciation the minister, of course, proceeded with the ceremony, when Mr. H. P. calmly remarked: "Why does the clock object?" at this the house was brought down in laughter.—*Oceola Ledger.*

THE BROTHERHOOD.

Something About the Locomotive Engineers.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers embraces 360 divisions, with 30,000 members in the United States, Canada, and Mexico. The grand officers are:

P. M. Arthur, grand chief engineer; T. S. Ingraham, first grand engineer; J. R. Sprague, second grand engineer; C. Hays, first grand assistant engineer; A. R. Cavauer, second grand assistant engineer; John Hill, third grand assistant engineer; J. C. Porter, grand guide, and Delos Everett, grand chaplain.

The organization originated in Michigan in 1863. For some years before that time engineers on various roads had reasons for serious complaints owing to the treatment they received at the hands of railroad officers. The tendency of many railroad officers was to degrade engineers, and refuse them the justice and fair dealing which were their due as honorable men following a calling that placed many lives and much property in their safe-keeping. The immediate cause of the formation of the order was the hard treatment received by the engineers employed on the Michigan Central railroad from the superintendent of motive power of that road. The disposition manifested by him to wage a remorseless war upon the best interests of labor, and especially his encroachments upon the established rights and usages of the engineers in the employ of that company and the reduction of their pay, at length became insufferable, and the engineers became satisfied that the safety of their pecuniary interests demanded a unity of purpose and combined organization. A meeting was held, composed of engineers employed by the Michigan Central railroad, and the result of their deliberations at this primary meeting was a call for a convention of engineers to meet in the city of Detroit. From this small convention of the employes of one road has grown the International Brotherhood of to-day.

At a special session of the Grand International division, held in the city of Cleveland, in 1874, P. M. Arthur, the present incumbent, was elected his successor and reelected at the close of each term of three years to the present time, executing the duties of the office with such success and judgment that the order has continued to grow and improve until it now numbers 360 subdivisions, covering every railroad and every state and territory in the United States, as well as a large part of the British provinces and Mexico. The members believe that the law of the order, enforced by Arthur, of "doing by others as we would be done by," is the only true solution to the labor problem of the present day.

There has been no strike of the locomotive engineers since that organization was thoroughly perfected eight or ten years ago, and the union of the firemen with the Brotherhood. The Brotherhood has always been conservative, preferring to settle by arbitration, if Chief Arthur with the railroad companies, even when the concessions made were little to the advantage of the men, and thus avoid troubles. It has always been willing to yield honorable concessions for the sake of public interests involved.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

FRENCH CANADA.

The Growing Power of the Gallic Element Among the Canadian Provinces.

I have never found an American politician even aware of the great fact that under the fostering protection, though against the policy and wishes of Great Britain, a powerful French nationality is growing up on this continent. The French element in Louisiana has been assimilated, sufficiently at least for the purposes of political unity, by the vast digestive forces of the United States. New France, though the hope of Anglicizing it was probably cherished as late as the Treaty of Utrecht, has not been absorbed. Instead of being Anglicized has been growing more intensely French than ever, while, thanks to the rapid increase of its population, its strong feeling of race, and the disciplined unity of aim which the church imarts, it is rapidly shouldering the British-speaking people of Lower Canada, so that before long there will soon be nothing left to them but the western quarter of Montreal, the British population of the city of Quebec, having been already reduced to about 6,000, while the eastern townships, once thoroughly British, are now fast becoming French. A new life has set in the veins of the stirring if torpid veins of the old French colony which a quarter of a century ago remained a relic, interesting to the political antiquary, or the French before the revolution, with its seigniories, its simple and devout peasantry, and its quiet Gallican church, placidly submitting to the teaching of the people to submit to the powers that were, and never aggressing on the authority of the state. The church is now fired with Ultramontanism, the people are fired with nationalist aspiration, and the connection with France as the mother country, after being long suspended by the French revolution from which the theocracy of Quebec of course, recoiled, has of late been assiduously renewed. Perhaps some change was made in the feelings of the French clergy by the advent of the Second Empire; at all events, facility of intercommunication and intercourse with France have increased. The French-Canadian peasantry increase and multiply at an extraordinary rate, as the northeastern states of the Union can bear witness. Families of eighteen and twenty children are found among them. The priests do all in their power to stimulate early marriage and to persuade widows and widows to marry again. They do the same thing in Ireland. Their professed motive is morality; perhaps the marriage fee is not forgotten; but the main inducement, I suspect, is the desire of multiplying the number of faithful, and thus extending the dominion of the church. By sheer numerical increase, the lower races seem in a fair way to thrust the higher races—whose marriages are restrained by social pride, and whose women are not prolific—from the seat of power. The outlook is serious, because nothing can be more opposed to Anglo-Saxon civilization than the civilization of the French Catholic, while the French Catholic will find an ally in the Irish, German and Italian Catholics who are so strong upon this continent. Nor can anything, apparently, arrest the extension of French nationality except the action of assimilating forces more powerful than those which the Anglo-Saxon and Protestant element in Canada exerts, or can be expected ever to exert.—*Goldwin Smith in Independent.*

The Well-Bred Girl.

There are some things a well-bred young lady never does, says a writer on etiquette, and these are among them:

She never accepts a valuable present from a gentleman acquaintance unless engaged to him.

She never turns around to look after any one when walking in the street.

She never takes supper or refreshments at a restaurant with a gentleman after attending the theater unless accompanied by a lady much older than herself.

She does not permit gentlemen to join her on the street unless they are very intimate acquaintances.

She does not wear her monogram about her person or stick it over her letters and envelopes.

She never accepts a seat from a gentleman in a street car without thanking him.

She never forrets her ball-room engagements or refuses to dance with one gentleman and immediately dances with another.

She never takes more than a single glass of wine at a dinner or entertainment.

She never smiles other young ladies, even if they happen to be less popular or well favored than herself.

She never laughs or talks loudly in public places.

She never raises her lorgnette and tries to stare people she doesn't know out of countenance on the street.

She never wears clothing so singular or striking as to attract attention in public.

She never speaks slightingly of her mother and says she "don't care" whether her behavior meets with maternal approbation or not.

Freddie's Reason.

"Mamma," said little Freddie, "I'm awful glad that I am a little boy."

"Why, dear?"

"Because I won't have to grow up to be a woman."

"You would rather be a man, would you, Freddie?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Why?" asked his mother with an amused smile.

"Cause I won't have to waste time looking for a piece of sand paper every time I want to strike a match."

CAUGHT IN A BIG TRAP.

Where a Large Collection of Game was Found by a Wyoming Hunter.

Mr. Alsop and one of his men, John Jackson, were looking around the rocks one morning after their sheep, when the latter saw a crevice landing into a basin in the solid rock, which was about forty feet in diameter at the top, and was shaped exactly like the upper half of an hour glass. He thought he would go down into this basin and see what it was like, when he observed another inlet close by which seemed to offer easier passage. Jackson walked around the corner of the rock and brought up very suddenly when he found himself face to face with an enormous mountain lion. Mr. Alsop happened to be close behind him, and coming up at this juncture shot the lion, which rolled to the bottom of the basin and disappeared.

Being anxious to secure the hide of the lion, a careful investigation was made, and it was discovered that the bottom of the basin was a hole about twenty feet in diameter, opening into a cavity beneath, into which the beast had tumbled. A rough ladder was constructed, and Mr. Alsop descended into this curious cavern, where he met a sight that fairly paralyzed him for a moment. He found himself in the lower half of the hour glassed-shaped hole in the rocks, which carried out the simile completely. The floor, which was of solid sandstone, was forty feet across, and the sides sloped upward and inward to the neck dividing the lower half from the basin above. As this neck was but twenty feet wide it will be seen that a person or animal who fell to the bottom would be in a rocky room shaped like an ink bottle right side up. It would be impossible for a human being or beast of any description once in there to escape without aid. By standing on tiptoe it was just possible for a tall man to reach the roof with the tip of his fingers, and as impossible to climb out as it would be to scale the wall of a house backwards without a ladder.

In this cavernous room lay the dead mountain lion, but he was not alone. Nine more mountain lions of the largest size, so recently fallen in that their hides were still whole, lay about, while the hole was filled from one side to the other with bones of every species of animal known on the plains. They had fallen into the trap formed by nature, and, being unable to get out, had starved to death.—*Laramie Boomerang.*

COFFEE, CAFFEINE, AND CAFFEONE.

The Effect of the Three on the Human System.

The essential principle of coffee is the alkaloid caffeine, but there is also developed during the roasting a volatile oil—caffeone. The effects of the two on the drinker are different in time and character. Caffeone is speedier and more transient than caffeine. It reduces the arterial tension and thus allows a freer flow of blood and a more rapid action of the heart. Hence it stimulates the brain, quickens the mind clear and promotes wakefulness.

Caffeine, on the other hand, slows the heart, and expends its main force on the spinal cord. To this fact is due the shaking hand of the inveterate coffee drinker—to which we may add the marked tremor which, after a few hours, sometimes follows a copious draught when the stomach is empty.

But there is another effect of the caffeine—it checks the too rapid consumption of nitrogenous matter in the system, and thus, while not nutritious in itself, it possesses an indirect nutritive value. This, and its mildly stimulating character, have made it the chosen drink for breakfast, and a staple supply for the army and navy. Five hundred million pounds of coffee were imported into the United States last year.

To the chemist, coffee and tea are much the same thing. Their two alkaloids—caffeine and theine—are indistinguishable the one from the other. Each also contains a volatile oil. The difference to our taste is doubtless due to subtle qualities which the chemist is unable to detect.

While, however, coffee checks waste, and is a vegetable food, tea cannot be said of tea, the specific effect of which is to quicken respiration and the vital functions generally.

Both these drinks are liable to dangerous abuse, but those who over-indulge in coffee are few compared with those who drink tea to excess. In this respect the injurious effects is due as much to the volatile oil as to alkaloids.—*Popular Science News.*

THEY DO NOT PAY CASH.

In Australia a credit of six months is generally allowed.

In Asia Minor a credit of but two or three weeks is in most cases all that is allowed.

In France a four months' acceptance is required to be sent in settlement of the invoice.

In Cuba the time fixed for payment is generally from four to five months after delivery of the goods.

In the Bermudas accounts are settled but once a year. The 30th of June is the day usually fixed for the payments.

In Austria it is scarcely possible to do business without allowing a very long credit, which is nearly always one of six months.

In Turkey even objects of prime necessity are sold on credit, and in this country, as well as in Russia, the time allowed is in most cases twelve months.

In Mexico the large commercial houses willingly give credit of from six to eight months, and in the retail trade longer terms are given customers in which to settle their accounts.

The consul-general of the United States at Rio states that one of the greatest drawbacks to commercial intercourse with Brazil lies in the necessity of allowing too long a credit. At Rio, as at Buenos Ayres, minimum credit is six months.

In Costa Rica a credit of from six to twelve months is given in case of merchandise imported from Europe, in order that goods may be easily and quickly disposed of. But since this system of credit has often led to losses, it is now being given up.

A Child Hero.

In the Bodleian library at Oxford is a most touching record of heroism and self-sacrifice on the part of a child—a record to touch one's heart with its pathos. The tower door of St. Leonard's church, Bridgenorth, England, was left open, and two young boys, wandering in, were tempted to mount to the upper part, and scramble from beam to beam.

All at once a joist gave way. The beam on which they were standing became displaced. The elder had just time to grasp it when falling, while the younger, slipping over his body, caught hold of his comrade's legs. In this fearful position the poor lads hung, crying vainly for help, for no one was near.

At length the boy clinging to the beam became exhausted. He could no longer support the weight. He called out to the lad below that they were both done for.

"Could you save yourself if I were to loose you?" inquired the little lad.

"I think I could," returned the older.

"Then good bye, and God bless you!" replied the little fellow, loosing his hold.

Another second and he was dashed to pieces on the stone floor below. His companion clambered to a place of safety.—*Baptist Weekly.*

Wrist Watches.

I was not surprised to see that nearly all the fair sex were wearing the wrist watches which are now so entirely the fashion in London; but which, I believe, are very little worn yet in America. Made in every form, from the plain leather strap to the magnificent bracelet, where the face of the watch is encircled by precious stones, they are both ornamental and convenient. Novelties are even being introduced in the shape of purses, pocket-books, sticks, and umbrellas containing diminutive time-keepers, and one jeweler, more daring than the rest, has manufactured some rings resembling signet rings, but having instead of a crest a tiny watch. It is scarcely likely, however, that these will ever become fashionable, as they must be extremely bulky and troublesome for wearing on the finger.—*London Letter in Phila. Telegraph.*

Those Weather Tables.

"Wind-market" is the pet name for the weather table published in the daily newspapers.

Said a well-known proof-reader—"If I was running a daily newspaper I would haul up some of Josh Billings's oldest stuff and publish it in place of these infernal weather tables. It would interest and please the subscribers more."—*Chicago Stationer and Printer.*

ELSEY FARM.

HOW IT WAS LOST AND WON.

BY DAVID R. LOCKE.

CHAPTER IX—CONTINUED.

One of the letters was postmarked at a country town in the state, hundreds of miles away, and was from Pollard. It informed her that he was in jail, and that this note had been smuggled out by a friend. He could not come to her for months, and was powerless to help her. She looked at it in a hopeless way, for here was one prop knocked out from under her. She took the other eagerly. It was from the camp of the —th Pennsylvania, but the direction was not in the handwriting she had been accustomed to. She opened it, read the lines, and fell fainting to the floor.

It was from Col. Mackintosh, and informed her of the death of Paul Bates.

John Cassidy took the letters and read them, and a smile of exultation broke over his face.

"Moss has done his work promptly, and Pollard is safe. It works well," thought he. "I needn't press this matter now." And he left the house.

CHAPTER X

SHOWS WHAT POLLARD WAS DOING, AND DETAILS MR. CASSIDY'S PROGRESS.

Mr. James Pollard was safely in jail, but he had no idea of staying there—not the slightest. In the course of his brief but eventful life, he had been in jail several times, and there was little in jail life that he did not know all about. He had not been inside the grates a day, till he established a good understanding with a man who was going out in a few days, and through him he had sent a letter to Mary Elsey, announcing his whereabouts. Then this friend, for a consideration, engaged to convey to Mr. Pollard certain implements that he desired, and to perform certain services outside, which he considered desirable. A system of signals was agreed upon, so that Mr. Pollard, behind the bars as he was, was still in communication with the outer world.

Then he got other help. The detective who found him, was disgusted with Mr. Cassidy. He had done no end of labor to arrest Pollard, and expended no end of money, and all for Cassidy's benefit. Cassidy had, in the arrest of Pollard, realized all the benefit of his time and money, and utterly refused to concede anything that would enable the detective to get any advantage whatever. And Cassidy treated him cordially and supercilliously. He knew nothing, nor cared nothing for the detective's objects and desires—he had Pollard safe, and that was all he cared for.

Now detectives are a useful class of men, but they generally take care of themselves. Taking care of themselves means that they will catch a criminal for pay, and they will let him go for more pay. This detective was eminently a man who took care of himself. He didn't care a straw about Cassidy's matter, and, in the most natural way he opened negotiations with Pollard. The bargain was easily made. Pollard agreed to procure for him the information he desired in the matter of the forgery, and the detective was to assist him in breaking jail.

The cell in which he was confined was in the outer tier. A small window, heavily barred, looked out into a small yard which was surrounded with a high wall. This window was just under the ceiling, at least eight feet from the floor. Pollard had a man of the jail in the knew his bearings. Escape from this window would have seemed to be impracticable to a neophyte, but it was the easiest matter in the world to an old hand who had broken jails before.

He found, that by placing his stool on his cot that he could reach the bars of the grating, which was the main point. The expert jail-breaker only wants to reach bars to get through them. Then a little saw, made on a watch spring, was brought into requisition. The bars were sawed off one by one, at the bottom, and cut so nearly through at the top, that they could be broken in an instant. The cuts were filled with moistened bread, carefully covered with iron rust, so that an actual examination by very sharp eyes in a good light, would have been necessary to reveal their condition.

This was, of course, very slow work. It required for each, many hours of patient labor, and the hours at which he could work were limited. And he was wonderfully anxious to get out. So far as he was individually concerned, he cared very little about it, but he knew that he had been trapped by Cassidy to keep him out of the way, till he could work his will with the Elseys, and, it was to save them and thwart their persecutor that he so ardently desired his liberty.

He received letters regularly from Brownhelm, conveyed to him by his friend outside.

Mary Elsey wrote to him of the death of Paul Bates, and enclosed to him a letter from Col. Mackintosh, stating his suspicion that he had been shot by a man in his regiment named Moss.

"Moss!" said Pollard to himself, as he read the note. "Moss! I knew John Moss. He was with me in a dozen operations, and he was with John Cassidy in as many more. Paul Bates killed by John Moss, and I here in jail!"

It was plain enough to him. It was John Cassidy's hand that had struck down the surgeon—John Moss was simply the instrument.

In the next letter he received from her, she said that, weary of the struggle, hopeless as to the result, unwilling to plunge her father and mother again into the poverty they had emerged from, and unwilling to deprive her brothers and sisters of the advancement in life, which they now had fair hopes of, she had more than half determined to first secure them in the possession of a competency, then marry the man she detested, and kill herself the moment after.

"Marry him! Kill herself!" thought Pollard, as he read the letter; "that would leave Cassidy with the farm, and with the consciousness of triumph. She may marry him, but she shall not kill herself. I know a trick worth two of that. Somebody may be killed, but it will not be Mary Elsey."

And he wrote her a letter, begging her to keep him informed as to every movement, promptly, and giving her directions as to the course she should take.

And this done, he renewed his work at the bars with more vigor than ever. He had a double stimulus to work—love, genuine, unselfish and hopeless, and revenge.

Finally, the bars were all cut, and the plan of escape was arranged. He was compelled to wait several days for the moon to absent herself from the skies, for light is an enemy for gentlemen in Mr. Pollard's position. At last the day arrived. The signal was displayed, and the outside

Recent Literature.

VARIETY OF READING.

Creation — Queen Money—Etowah — St George and the Dragon—French Work —Marcus Aurelius—Slips of Tongue and Pen—Planetary and Shellar Worlds—Sheaf of Song—Useful Books—Literary Notes.

"Creation, or the Power Behind Evolution Disclosing the Unity of Matter and Force," is the title of a book by S. E. Miner, published by the Burdette Company, Burlington, Iowa, which presents some new idea with reference to the formation of the universe and of the laws which govern it. The work is in no sense, the author says, in the interest of any sect of religious worshipers, nor is it desired to antagonize any school of philosopey. He endeavors to do one thing which, if accomplished, will strike out much of the wrong doing in the world, and that is to banish the element of fear from daily life. The book is worth reading by those who like inquiry in this direction, whether assent is given to the theories advanced or not.

"Queen Money" is a new story by the author of "Margaret Kent," published by Ticknor & Co., Boston. It is an interesting novel, but not quite so interesting as its predecessors. There are some fine touches of character-sketching, and no little amount of insight into the ways and methods of best society, but the book rarely rises beyond the average bright novel of the day. The heroine is a delightful young woman and the hero well mated to her. The best character in the book is Cousin Van. One's sympathies are strongly drawn out for poor, tired Arria White, with her captious, critical and frosty-blooded husband. The unguarded girl of the period, whose parents are too busy with their more engrossing duties to keep her from street flirtations is well portrayed in feather-headed Maud Campion. Mrs. Brockway represents the class of women who gain a reputation for wit by saying everything that comes into their heads, without forethought or afterthought. The book will find many readers and a fair proportion of admirers.

"Etowah, a Romance of the Confederacy" written and published by Francis Fontaine, Atlanta, Ga., is dedicated to the disabled Confederate veterans of the Civil war, and the writer promises one-half of the proceeds of the sale of his book towards the building of a veterans' home at Atlanta, Ga. Few people who care for good literature will read beyond the first page—the style and matter are of the Southworth-Holmes-Evans variety—but it is to be hoped that the patrons of this kind of writing will appreciate their opportunity and help a good cause by buying edition after edition of the book.

"St. George and the Dragon," a story for boys, written by Margaret Sidney and published by D. Lothrop Company, Boston, is an entertaining and instructive recreation for children who can rise to its moral and discriminate its delicate shades of character study. Not every adult even can grasp the intention of the author, viz., to teach heroism and bravery and unthought for self, at the first glance through the chapters of the book. The second story in the book, "Kensington Junior," is, although very short, full of the same noble suggestion and thought.

The second book in the Educational French Works of Paul Bercy has recently been published by William R. Jenkins, New York, under the title "La Langue Francaise." It is a comprehensive and carefully prepared work for intermediate classes, embodying choice extracts from various high historic and literary sources, and will be sure to find appreciation among students of the French language.

A little book, worth its weight in gold, is the one published by John B. Alden, New York, entitled "Marcus Aurelius, translated by George Long. It is a record of the life, philosophy, and thoughts of the great Roman emperor. Its perusal will show that the same sentiments and ideas dominated the pagan of two thousand years ago as govern a like high souled moral man or woman of to-day. It is a good book to read, for it brings high and noble thoughts to the front, and inspires to good action.

"Slips of Tongue and Pen," published by D. Appleton & Co. New York, is a little book in which Professor J. H. Long has endeavored to point out the every-day errors made by speakers and writers, and while the work is by no means complete, as it could not in such compass well be, it is yet a most useful little volume and worth studying over, by those who are ambitious to be correct in such matters.

"Grape Culture and Wine Making in California" is intended as a practical manual for those interested in these pursuits, written by George Husmann and published by Payot, Upham & Co., San Francisco. The writer is enthusiastic over the advantages of the golden state in the way of climate, soil and market for the grape and its fermented juice. The volume will no doubt find a ready sale.

"The Invalid's Own Book," by the Honorable Lady Cust, is published by William S. Gottsberger, New York. The object of this little volume is to tell how invalids may have something good to eat. It is a collection of recipes from different sources, compiled by one who has had experience and appears to possess good judgment.

"The Planetary and Shettar Worlds" a popular exposition of the great discoveries and theories of modern astronomy by Gen. O. M. Mitchel is published by John B. Alden, New York, who has done a good work in putting this volume in its present form before the public. No writer has presented astronomical facts in a more pleasant form than has Gen. Mitchel. The present work contains the following ten lectures: "Proofs of the Heavens Present for Solution;" "The Discovery of the Primitive Ages;" "Theories for the Explanations of the Motions of the Heavenly Bodies;" "Discovery of the Great Laws of Motion and Gravitation;" "Phenomena of Solar System Explained by Universal Gravitation;" "The Stability of the Planetary System;" "Discovery of the New Planets;" "Discovery, etc., continued;" "The Cometary Worlds;" "The Scale on Which the Universe is Built," and "The Motions and Revolutions of Fixed Stars."

"A Sheaf of Song" comes from the same publisher. It is from the pen of Ben F Leggett, the author of a "Tramp Through Switzerland," and is dedicated to his mother. There is nothing pretentious about this little sheaf of song, but many very pretty things which charm through their simplicity. The first, entitled "The Ballad of the King," is full of ingenuity and well sung. There are a number of other shorter poems that are full of melody.

Literary Notes.

"Eighty-nine" is the quaint but suggestive title of a book which will soon be published by Cassell & Co.

Miss Rose E. Cleveland has written a book dealing with home life, moral and social culture, etc. It is to be sold by subscription.

A new volume of poems by J. Russell Lowell, entitled "Heartsease and Rue," will be published early in March by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Mr. C. W. Dillingham has nearly ready a translation of M. Renan's "Abbess de Jouarre," which has gone through thirty editions in Paris.

Gen. Sheridan's projected book on the Civil War has not yet been commenced, but he is expected to have it ready for the public in October.

D. Appleton & Co will publish March 1, "The Case of Mohammed Benani," a story of to-day, of which the scene shifts between Africa and Russia.

Sir Edwin Arnold, it is stated, is likely to be appointed poet-laureate in succession to Lord Tennyson, as the queen warmly favors the author of "Light of Asia."

The copyright of Carlyle's earlier volumes expired recently, and within a week two London publishers produced cheap editions of "The French Revolution."

Miss Grace King, of New Orleans, will conclude her series of Creole sketches in the next number of the *Princeton Review* by a story entitled "The Marriage of Marie Modeste."

Two of Lander's sons are still living—Walter in Italy and Charles in Switzerland. By direction of the elder of the two the monument to the poet was recently set up in Warwick.

A book of interest to canoeists and all lovers of nature, which will soon be published by A. C. McClurg & Co., will be "Historic Waterways" by Reuben G. Thwaites, Secretary of the State Historical society of Wisconsin. It gives a detailed account of six hundred miles of canoeing down the Rock, Fox and Wisconsin rivers.

Mr. John Bigelow's important edition of Franklin's works will be completed in three more volumes, and G. P. Putnam's Sons expect to issue the last of them before the middle of the present year.

Macmillan & Co. are soon to issue a volume of poems by the late Principal Shairp, of St. Andrew's and Oxford. They consist, it is said, of verse published in magazines or left in manuscript, and represent his latest work.

Mr. H. Rider Haggard has written for *Harper's Weekly* a "Suggested Prologue to a Dramatized Version of 'She.'" The scene is laid in the ruined Temple of Truth, and the action takes place 2,000 years before the date of the story.

Rider Haggard is about to reprint an early work of his entitled "Cetawayo and His White Neighbors," and in order to bring it down to the present time has written an exhaustive introduction which deals with the more recent history of Zululand.

A syndicate has been formed in New York to handle the new books by the French novelists for this country. The idea is to get proof sheets six weeks in advance of publication in France, and have the story put into English and sold here in time to get ahead of the unauthorized versions.

Dr. H. C. Cook's charming book on insect life, "Tenants of an Old Farm," having been through several editions here, in the hands of Fords, Howard & Hubert, of New York, has now been brought out in England by Blackie & Son, Glasgow, with an introduction by Sir John Lubbock, the distinguished entomologist.

Miss Beatrice Potter, who is expected to edit Herbert Spencer's biography after his death, is constantly receiving his instructions on the subject—a cheerful occupation for Miss Potter. Mr. Spencer occasionally writes some autobiographical fragments—setting forth things he is rather particular about.

Mr. Lawell's forthcoming volume of verse, "Heartsease and Rue," will contain these prefatory lines:

Along the roadside where we pass bloom few
Gay plants of heartsease, more of saddening
So life is mingled; so should poems be
That speak a conscious word to you and me.

WORDS OF THE WISE.

Books are the ever-burning lamps of accumulated wisdom.—*G. W. Curtis.*

The gentleman is solid mahogany; the fashionable man is only veneer.—*J. G. Holland.*

The reason why so few marriages are really happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, and not in making cages.—*Dean Swift.*

It is far more easy to acquire a fortune like a knave than to expend it like a gentleman.—*Colton.*

It is the greatest possible praise to be praised by a man who is himself deserving of praise.—*From the Latin.*

The really efficient laborer will be found not to unduly crowd his day with work, but will saunter to his task, surrounded by a wide halo of ease and leisure.—*Thoreau.*

The hostile forces advance with various combinations; they attack each other and fight for a certain time. The critical moment arrives, and a mental flash decides the fortunes of the day.—*Napoleon I.*

Society is composed of two great classes, those who have more appetite than dinner, and those who have more dinner than appetite.—*Chamfort.*

Easy men dream that we live under a government of law. Absurd mistake! We live under a government of men and parties, and the first attempt to stem dominant and keenly cherished opinions will reveal this to you.—*Wendell Phillips.*

Hardly a man, whatever his circumstances and situation, but if you get his confidence will tell you that he is not happy. It is, however, certain, that all men are not unhappy in the same degree. Is not this to be accounted for by supposing that all men measure the limited happiness they possess by the happiness they desire or think they deserve?—*Greville.*

Deaf When Not on His Engine.

Some time ago an engineer on the Little Miami railroad was suspended because, after having been examined by Dr. Clark, he was found to be quite deaf. The engineer claimed at the time that he could hear everything while running his engine, but the doctor found that in a still room he could not hear an ordinary conversation a foot away. The engineer lives at Cincinnati, and received treatment in that city for his disease, but without any special benefit. After being suspended eight months the engineer again came to Dr. Clark and insisted that he could hear perfectly while on a moving engine. The doctor thought he would test the case, and, accompanying the man to Cincinnati, made a number of experiments with him on engines. The result was that the doctor found that the engineer was not only telling the truth in regard to the matter, but also that the deaf man could near low remarks and whispers on a moving engine that even Dr. Clark's keen ear failed to catch. The engineer was reinstated to his former place.—*Columbus Journal.*

"Obstinate."

This lady was not obstinate, but the disease which vexed her was. For ten years she had a weary and broken-down feeling, with neuralgia and internal troubles, among which were heart palpitation and stomach disorders, accompanied with great pain in the head. Her first report after beginning to take Compound Oxygen showed but little improvement, but she kept on cheerily and hopefully until steady gain rewarded her patient efforts. A month later she noted the temporary disappearance of most of her symptoms. For a while they troubled her by occasional return. In a few weeks she wrote: "The most obstinate symptom is the head trouble. Other symptoms are not so severe." Again: "I am now on the third treatment; my stomach and pain in the heart has not troubled me at all since the first three or four days of using it. I am steadily increasing in flesh and strength. You cannot imagine how much I have improved in my looks." Thus do the most obstinate maladies yield to the Compound Oxygen treatment; and sufferers who have hardly dared hope to be well have been refurnished with vigor and vitality.

This is a deeply interesting subject. Would you learn more about it? Write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., for books, which will be sent free and will tell you all you ask to know.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

AMATEUR photography has, for some time, been acknowledged a fashionable accomplishment, as well as a modern form of amusement. But it is not wholly confined to the society butterflies as there have been camera clubs formed in different cities having upon their lists the names of learned and scientific gentlemen. The principal organization of this sort is in Albany and the club rooms handsomely fitted up, consist of a reception room, meeting room and a dark room. The last, the most perfect of its kind in this country, is large, well ventilated and capable of accommodating three or four persons. The club contains many skilful amateurs competent to instruct others in the art. The first "outing" was taken upon Washington's birthday when Howe's cave was visited and magnesium light pictures taken of this wonderful subterranean passage. At the March meeting each member who makes the trip is expected to give specimens of his work and it goes without saying that the exhibition will be an interesting one. It costs but little to join the club while the advantages to be received are more than correspondingly great.

THE Japanese theatre goers have a very original way of showing their approval of a particularly fine performance. They shriek and whoop with delight, and when the enthusiasm reaches its highest pitch, hats, coats or other articles of clothing are showered upon the stage as bouquets are flung to the favorites in this country. A story is told of a foreigner who saw this rain of coats and sashes falling upon the stage after a thrilling scene, and wishing to contribute his mite, tossed his hat over, too. He was willing to sacrifice that much to keep up the credit of his country, particularly as the hat was an old one and he had a soft cap in his pocket to fall back upon. Much to his surprise, at the close of the entertainment, the manager brought his hat back to him and asked for the ten dollars. A few inquiries elicited the information that the articles thrown to the star were merely pledges, to be afterwards redeemed by money, the actors having a regular schedule of prices. So much for coats, pipes and sashes, and a corresponding sum for foreigner's hats, or any trifle. The enthusiast reluctantly handed over the ten dollars, received back his old hat and departed from the scene of action, a sadder but a wiser man—wiser in that he recognized the necessity of thoroughly understanding the meaning of foreign customs before following them with ardor.

"ECONOMY is wealth" saith the proverb, and yet in some cases where people carry it to an extreme, economy becomes poverty. The man who denies himself every comfort and pleasure, for the sake of saving a few dollars, is no better off than the bankrupt who has enjoyed life and spent his last cent like a king, or the pauper who has never known what wealth means. Human nature is prone to extremes. When anyone gets on the way of thinking and saying they cannot afford to take a pleasure trip, or they can not afford to buy this, that and the other thing, they find the feeling growing upon them and they become a slave to the idea of self-denial and economy. Extravagance is as great an evil as penury and brings trouble and calamity, not only upon the spendthrift, but upon his family and business associates, but where an individual becomes a monomniac upon the subject of saving the pennies and counting the cost of every trifling need a luxury of life, he makes himself and friends as thoroughly wretched as though the pockets were empty and the check-book a hollow mockery.

SOME friends were talking of an old couple not long since, and describing their lives. They have toiled and denied themselves persistently for long years, and now that they have come close upon the evening of their days, the habit of a lifetime is fastened upon them, and though they count wealth by the hundreds of thousands of dollars, they still economize to such an extent as to almost deny themselves necessary comforts. The wife is a cripple from rheumatism, and the husband almost insane with fear of the poor house. They may have enjoyed their life of hard labor, devoid of all pleasure and recreation in a way; it may have been a pleasure to see the dollars accumulating and their wealth growing day by day, but it would seem as though an existence governed by the desire for riches alone, with no other object to attain and no relief or comfort given to unfortunate fellow beings might be placed in the category of misspent years and looked back upon with regret when the wealth is gained and the blessings of health and happiness gone forever. Economy to a certain extent often becomes a necessity, either from reverses in fortune or where it is needful to make a small income cover a multitude of wants. In such cases it is always better to make a virtue out of necessity and the brave men and women who can deny themselves cheerfully are sure to find some comfort in life and often a few spare dollars to buy some luxury in which the soul delights. To economize when the purse is light is sure in the end to open the road to wealth, but to allow the hoarding of money to be the chief end and aim of existence is to find when the goal is reached that the carefully garnered riches can not buy back the two greatest blessings of life—health and capacity for enjoyment.

MISS TINA VAN ZANDT, the widow of August Spies, the leader of the hanged anarchists is soon to come before the public in an original play. She is to be the star in her own creation which depicts the misery of down trodden Anarchy and the grinding, grasping policy of the bloated bond-holders. The Chicago police play a conspicuous part in the drama, though they are made only cowardly and ridiculous as the fair Tina is too shrewd to torture and abuse them, for such a course would arouse the sympathy of the audience. Flaming red posters are to announce the advent of the Anarchist tragidienne, Tina Van Zandt Spies, and the funds realized from this venture are to be turned over to her Anarchist friends. It is said that a number of Eastern managers have already made Nina temdting offers, but she has refused all propositions preferring to be her own manager as well as star. It is curious to see how quickly a taste of notoriety develops into a passion that must be satisfied at any cost. It is possible that Nina really believes her husband died a martyr, and that she hopes in this way to show her devotion to the cause for which he suffered, but the world generally will hardly give her the benefit of the doubt.

WHAT becomes of all the old postage stamps is a never answered conundrum. There are very few children, or "grown up children," for that matter, who have not at some time started out with the intention of gathering a million of cancelled stamps. The destiny of the collection after it was made has always been a mythical question, though there is a legendary idea circulating among the little folks and easily gulled big folks that this task of patience is to be rewarded by a certain generous Brooklyn firm. The interested people have to pay to the fortunate possessor of a million ancient stamps the sum of one hundred dollars, at least so the story goes. Two maiden ladies have gathered the necessary number, but their only reward has been the sight of the fruit of their labors neatly packed away in little grocers' one hundred boxes each. The legend still lives and the labor of love goes on, though no one has ever heard of any one who has received the promised reward. What was to become of them after the million was secured has never been definitely decided and the question, "What becomes of the cancelled stamps," may be filed away with the ancient query, "What becomes of all the pins?"

A WRITER in the Boston *Traveller* urges the necessity of the *salon* in this country for the improvement of the intellectual status of both men and women in society. As things are now, the latter take refuge in trivialities, and men recognizing this fact follow their lead, and seldom obtrude anything serious upon their attention. The *salons* would make a difference in this respect, if it could be made to possess the characteristics of the *salons* of the past. That would compel the putting out of sight the pursuit of wealth and the restless activity which pervades all classes of our people. There is now enough who could command ease and leisure for intellectual pursuits to make this possible, and the result would be the establishment of a society which would possess some national significance. This writer says:

This contest with masculine metal would test the intellectual calibre of our women and spur them on towards a centre to assert their equality in this respect at least. The salon could be made the means of giving women a larger interest in each other; as from its very nature and character it should be devoted to the promulgation of intelligence in its broadest sense, the emulation could not be a petty one. In striving to maintain a proper position within its circles, women would rise above the limitations of those friends whose minds never reach beyond a certain restricted channel.

"Root cure for Coughs and Colds is the old Boston Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

HIDDEN WEALTH.

Discovery Made While Excavating for a Railroad—Rich Coal and Iron Deposits Unearthed Where Least Expected, and a Country Thereby Suddenly Growing Rich.

Perhaps there is nothing which so greatly evidences the wonderful provision which nature has made for the convenience and comfort of mankind than the fact that centuries ago she hid away material, which in time, and at the proper time, should be uncovered and utilized. It is also worthy of consideration that this material was imbedded in parts of the globe where then there were no inhabitants, or if there were, neither their number or need required these provisions which purposely or otherwise were made, and at this day and age of the world are so much enjoyed.

Steam and electricity were as much at man's disposal two thousand years ago, and could have been used then as now. All that was wanting was the inventor. But in those days the discovery of coal in the New World would have been of no benefit to the Normans, hence this discovery was reserved for a time most beneficial to the human race and for a people who could best utilize the products of these great natural storehouses and enjoy the possible benefits to be derived therefrom.

It requires no argument to convince a man, no matter of what nationality, who has once seen the iron regions of Alabama, or the coal fields of Pennsylvania, or of Kansas, or of Colorado, and territory tributary thereto, of the wonderful influence these mines have exerted on the growth and prosperity of these particular states, nor dare any man assume to calculate the wide difference between what these states would have been to-day had their underground resources never been found, and what they are to-day by reason of the enormous supply of mineral wealth being daily produced and utilized.

The country which is next to be likewise benefitted is Western Arkansas, a portion of territory hitherto considered as unimportant, but which of late is increasing marvelously in population, industry and wealth. Undoubtedly the next ten years will witness a larger growth of cities, increase of population, development of lands there than has been enjoyed by any state in the Union, California not excepted. Property is very cheap now, but the rapid increase in value is prodigious. Towns, good, substantial towns, are springing up as if by magic.

Unquestionably the future Birmingham of the Great Southwest is situated in Western Arkansas, thirty miles south of Ft. Smith, in the southern part of Sebastian county on the Hackett City branch of the St. Louis & San Francisco railway, in the midst of a large area of one of the most fertile sections of country in all the great Southwest, producing, with cotton, all the cereals, fruits and vegetables to perfection common to that latitude. Here nature, from her unlimited resources, seems to have bestowed them most bountifully for health, wealth, magnificent scenery and the comfort of man.

While excavating for a new railroad, eight feet of the finest coal of practically unlimited extent, was found here; also superior iron ore of unknown bodies, while the immediate vicinity south are extensive forests of oak and pine, while a few miles west they rise in such magnificent grandeur that they seem to be hanging from the skies. Towering majestically are the Sugar Loaf and Poteau mountains. The former is 2,600 feet high and on its summit the government has established a signal service, and from near its entrance flows a spring of pure white sulphur water, making already quite a health resort and soon to become far famed as such. The top of the Poteau mountain contains a beautiful and extensive lake of fathomless depth.

The town, now five months old, has a population of more than two thousand people. Eight hundred men are on the pay rolls of the Kansas & Texas Coal Company, and soon to be augmented, as it is the intention of the company to increase the out put to two hundred cars daily, so great is the demand for this coal. A fine hotel is in course of construction, and a number of superb residences and churches, as well as school houses are being pushed to completion in conjunction with several large business houses, among which there is one of fine cut stone, 50x 124 feet, and this stone is quarried in the town at a trifling cost, so easily is it procured.

To the merchant, business man, mechanic, miner, speculator, health seeker or tourist, probably no place in all the Southwest offers such inducements. To parties desiring to invest, it can be truthfully said that property is remarkably cheap here as yet, but is advancing, and as an investment, and as to the future greatness of the town, it is simply beyond question or cavil.

Particulars can be obtained by addressing D. S. McKay, agent, Huntington, Arkansas, or A. M. Longwell, Secretary, Bank of Commerce Building, St. Louis, Mo.

About the Pretty Almond-Eyed.

In a lecture delivered by Mrs. Pollard in New York recently some novel facts about the Chinese, especially the women, were stated for the first time. It appears from the lecture that women are of little account in China. The Chinese believe that the presence of women on earth is a kind of punishment for some offense committed in some other sphere. They do not select names for children without a special reason. Such names as "Rattlesnake," or some other animal, is first given to denote the circle in which they belong. The girls, however, are hardly ever named, and are usually designated as Nos. 1, 2, 3 or 4. When they become grown-up women a husband is selected for them, who can put them aside for such offenses as loquacity, jealousy, theft, bad conduct toward their father-in-law. The whole aim of a Chinese woman's life is to get a husband. In this they not differ so very much from their American sisters. A married woman in China has a social standing, while the old maids are compelled to live in a separate part of the city.

Utilizing Drunkards.

The country salons who make the laws of the little commune near Mons, in Belgium, have shown great wisdom in dealing with drunkards. A few months ago a law was passed making it a serious offence to be palpably drunk in Belgium. These level wise men concluded that the law was too severe, and that they would content themselves with making drunkards useful and diminishing drunkenness at the same time. When drunkards appear on the streets of this village the garde champetre takes them politely home. The next morning he goes to the houses of all those whom he had found drunk the night before and presents to each a broom, for sweeping the streets. The drunkard is allowed to choose between working for the commune for one day and being prosecuted for drunkenness. He invariably elects to sweep the streets. The village streets are in consequence marvelously clean, and the sweepers, after swallowing more than their natural share of dust, pass mental resolutions of sobriety, and keep them.

A Devoted Family.

"Yes," said the principal of the Young Ladies' Seminary to the proud parent, "you ought to be happy, my dear sir, to be the father of so large a family, all the members of which appear to be so devoted to one another."

"Large family! Devoted!" gasped the old gentleman in amazement: "What on earth do you mean, ma'am?"

"Why, yes, indeed," said the principal, beaming through her glasses; "no less than eleven of Gussie's brothers have been here this winter to take her out sleigh-riding, and she tells me she expects the tall one with blue eyes, again to-morrow."—*Puck.*

Hints for Tea Drinkers.

The poor and scantily fed can not afford to touch it.

Make the infusion by steeping—never by boiling.

Whoever drinks tea, let him do so in moderation.

Do not take it between meals or on an empty stomach.

Those who are troubled with insomnia should not use it in any form.

Brain workers can not afford to overwork on the stimulus of strong tea.

Persons troubled with constipation should not use it either weak or strong.

To dyspeptics we say, tea aggravates you, and many cases are cured by disusing it.

Which Was It? Benton or Shakespeare

The authorship of the dramatic productions attributed to the last of the above-named is agitating literary circles to the very centre, but affects the practical masses far less than the momentous question, how to regain or preserve health, that essential of bodily and mental activity, business success and the "pursuit of happiness." We can throw far more light on this latter subject than the most profound Shakespearian can on the question first propounded. If the system is depleted, the nerves shaky; if indigestion or constipation bothers one at times, or constantly; if the skin is yellow and tongue furred; if biliousness; if there are premonitory tokings of oncoming rheumatism or neuralgia; if the kidneys are inactive—use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest re-cuperant or all are prolific in herbal and successful remedies. Remember, if malaria threatens or afflicts, that it neutralizes the poison and fortifies the system.

EARTH'S COQUETTES.

FLIRTATION HERE AND IN EUROPE.

How They Flirt in Buda-Pest—Turkish Ladies and the Yashmak—How Persian Coquettes Risk Their Lives—Nautchnees Flirting While They Dance—A Coquettish Golden Lily.

For the BLADE. Copyrighted, 1888, by the author.

If personal observation among the people of nearly twenty different countries counts for anything, the writer ought to be something of an authority on a good many things pertaining to subjects of a world-wide character. Without pretending to set up an oracle, my varied experiences sometimes enables me to draw curious and, perhaps, instructive comparisons between the people of various nations. Once in a while some incident, trifling and commonplace enough, maybe in itself, opens up a whole string of reminiscences and reflections on that subject pro and con.

For instance, a friend and I were attending an up-town theater the other evening. Just after the first rise of the curtain; a chipper and very stylished dressed young lady came tripping down the aisle, and was shown to a seat within easy eye-shot of our position. She was escorted by a baldish headed old gentleman, who looked rather too old to be her father, but who not unlikely was her—husband. The old gentleman glanced with an air of supereminence about him as he removed his overcoat before sitting down, and then he turned his attention honestly to the performance. His fair companion, on the contrary, didn't look about her at all when she first arrived; she looked very much devoted to the dramatic scenes beyond the foothights. Ten minutes after they sat down, however, she was making sheep's-eyes from behind her jeweled fan at a brace of young dudes a few removes off to the left, one row back.

That there was absolutely nothing in this but simon-pure mischievousness on the part of the fair ogler was quite patent to the merest uncompoop. The two dudes, though young, were seasoned enough to know pink lemonade from Pommery Sec, and just then they didn't happen to be in a humor for lemonade. So one of them adjusted his "monocular" and repaid the blonde beauty with interest a straight Anglo-Saxon York stare. The other, a trifle more considerate, acknowledged the compliment by a very weary little smile; so weary, however, that it was really more discouraging than the strong stare

"See that little by-play!" observed my companion, "that's what I call rich."

"Yes, I saw it; I didn't see anything remarkable or uncommon about it though."

"No; I don't know that there was; but our American women are just a little bit the worst for devilment and coquetry in the whole world, I reckon."

"Well, I don't know about 'the worst;' in fact, I am inclined to think that there is less harm in American flirtation than in the flirtations of any other country."

"You don't quite understand," he said; "I mean that there is more flirtation among American women than among the women of any other country."

I felt inclined to agree with my friend on this point, and yet I remember very distinctly that the genius coquette flourishes pretty much everywhere. And every reader, she does. And if the American girl indulges this universal feminine propensity more than the girls of other nations, the reason is not difficult to find. It is merely because she is a more independent fairy than any of the others, and consequently enjoys greater freedom of action. The fact that she knows herself to be more adorable than any of the others, however, may have something to do with it too; but "they all do it." Without any preliminary advances on my own part, I have been cajled in a dozen different languages at least.

Plenty of people have indulged in fine-drawn comparisons between the American girl and foreign coquettes from various standpoints. From the standpoint of coquetry, however, I think there is no comparison between the two. The average English girl takes life too seriously to ever soar to the altitude of the American girl as a "natural born coquette." She couldn't carry coquetry to the length that the American girl does, and do it with the same impunity, even if she were equally skilled, which she is not. The soil she flourishes in is hardly so suitable for the favorable development of the art, nevertheless, there is no doubt but that she does the very best she can under the circumstances.

The same thing may be said of the French girl. If she had as much freedom as the American girl, the French girl would be more apt to peep over her fan at a dude in a theater than the former. Shut up and chaperoned as closely as the French girl is, the American girl would have to be equally demure and unseen—as much of a nonentity. The first taste of real freedom the French girl gets is after she is married. It is then that she makes her debut in the world of flirtation. All her pent-up propensities for coquetry are then let loose, and she quickly shows the world "what might have been" had she enjoyed to the same freedom as a girl, that is accorded to her as a married woman. Of the American fair one, it can be said that she doesn't flirt any more, and, perhaps, on the whole, not quite so much after marriage as before. In fair France the flirting is all done after marriage.

The German's don't flirt much Fraulein has greater opportunities than madmoiselle has, but there isn't much chick and sparkle about fraulein. She flirts, of course, but she does it in a mild, matter-of-fact fashion. There is a vast difference between coquetry in Germany and American; as much as there is between lager beer and champagne. Fraulein is a methodical, business-like mortal; her qualifications to fill the position of wife and mother are admirable, but as a coquette she falls far behind any of the others mentioned thus far. Honest as the day is long, and practical throughout, whatever inclinations she may ever have possessed for flirtation, she offered up as a willing sacrifice upon the altar of her marriage. She indulges in witticisms with her husband's *golden fremdes* over the social glass of lager and its mild and harmless exhilaration, but it is, like the foam on the amber beverage itself, nothing but froth.

There is a good deal of coquetry among the Hungarians, and in the lower Danubian provinces of Slavonia and Croatia the maidens seem almost to the manner born.

"Would that I were a rose-bud," said a charming young Hungarian matron to me once at a champagne supper the Budapest boys were giving me in the exposition grounds.

"And why, pray, would you want to be a rose-bud? You are a—"

"That you might wear me for a button-hole bouquet on your journey around the world," she replied, partially hiding her face behind her fan.

"That is very complimentary," I said.

"And what would you do with the rose when it faded?" she continued, peeping over the top of her fan with very black eyes, "would you throw it away?"

There was a lot more of this sort of talk, and her husband, who was sitting at the same table, seemed to enjoy it as much as the fair prattler did herself; it was very evident that he didn't think it anything extraordinary.

One would scarcely think there was any such thing as coquetry among Turkish ladies, considering the arbitrary social conditions under which they live. As a matter of fact, however, there is a good deal of flirtation going on in a surreptitious manner. The Moslem lady, coquettishly inclined, has to be very careful, and old Bluebeard detecting the least impropriety might cause her ruin, and even nowadays her death, if the other party was a Giaour. The Turkish lady runs very great risks, and flirts under most decided difficulties. The extent of her flirtation with a Frank would be the stealthy removal of her *yashmak*, to let him see her face, when meeting him at some unfrequented spot. If a very bold coquette this risky performance would be supplemented by a smile. This sort of flirtation is largely indulged in by venturesome young Turkish ladies when donkey-riding on the island of Prinkipo and other pleasure resorts about Constantinople.

The same difficulties have to be overcome and the same dangers braved by the ladies of Persia. They, too, cover up their faces when in public, and they, too, would get into serious trouble if detected flirting with a Ferenghi. The Persian lady would actually be in danger of her life. And yet, when walking in the suburbs of Teheran, I have seen the veils quickly raised, on some lonely street, and have time and again been the recipient of forbidden smiles. These venturesome coquettes were literally smiling at the risk of having their throats cut! It was all pure flirtation, too; no more significance in it than in the sheeps-eyes the American lady at the theatre made at the two dudes—not a bit.

Once when I rode the bicycle before the ladies of a Persian gentleman's harem, in a walled garden, I was really afraid the bold coquettes of the young ladies would get them into trouble. They gathered about me to examine the bicycle, and displayed their faces and smiled at me in the most reckless manner. But then there was nobody to see but the two eunuchs in charge, and the eunuchs are always very indulgent when they can be so in safety to themselves.

The only country where I positively escaped anything in the shape of flirtation was in Afghanistan. In that fanatical country the women are practically invisible. I used to sometimes catch glimpses of female heads, closely veiled, peeping cautiously around the chimneys of their flat-roofed houses, but a single glance in that direction and the heads would dodge back out of sight as quickly as though dodging a bullet.

In India, coquetry is confined chiefly to the Nautch girls. They understand the art to perfection, and when performing before a "Sahib," sometimes afford him more pleasure by their coquetry directed at himself, than by the dancing itself.

I was entertained by a troup of Nautchnees one day at the Kootub Minar, near Delhi, the old Mogul capital. The dancers formed themselves in a crescent, and four of the prettiest of them stepped forward and began dancing. They were "built for comely," and besides a superabundance of necklaces, pendent charms, ear-rings, nose rings, bracelets and gewgaws of every description, were dressed mainly in very pronounced red and yellow. They were nothing if not picturesque. Their garments from the hip down was very ample, and descended to the ankles. Picking the lower hem of this skirt up with the thumb and finger, the Nautchnees straightened their hand out on a level with the shoulder. This spread the red skirt out in the shape of a huge opened fan, almost upside down. Waving this fan gracefully about, they would sway and pose in the most charming manner. Sometimes their supple forms would imitate the spirals of a serpent climbing up and around an imaginary pole; then, by scarcely a perceptible transition, would come a transformation into the famous Oriental hip-dance. Another change would be the "tremor dance," where the Nautchnees would appear to stand quite motionless, and yet the tremor of the muscles would suffice to ring the tiny bells attached to their ankles.

All this was legitimate dancing. But the prettiest of the Nautch girls, mindful of the subtle charms in a pair of bright dark eyes and a perfect form, ogled me continually from the big, red fan, improv sed from the skirt. Killing smiles, with even white teeth and dusky dimples galore were levelled at the "Sahib," and the witcheery of coquetry were employed. The final act in this interesting performance was the improvising of a doll baby by the most coquetish Nautchnee out of a portion of her dress, and for a few moments holding it in her arms. This latter was coquetry of the kind that would seem like going a step too far, but it didn't seem so under the circumstances.

The Chinese, as a general thing, are horribly matter-of-fact and realistic. But there are coquettes even among the Heathen Chinee. I had quite a flirtation directed at me by a not unhandsome golden lily one day up in the province of Duangtsi. She was all the more interesting because I had up till then seen little disposition among her countrywomen to flirt. She was at a roadside tea-hittim, where I halted for refreshments. The golden lily, her tiny feet bandaged prettily with red and blue ribbon, came and sat beside me, and helped herself to tea and peanuts, sun flower-seed cakes and sweetmeats, and smiled and chattered like a Celestial parrot. I stayed there about half an hour, during which time the golden lily had clattered away and giggled incessantly, and when I finally unscrewed off, she wagged her hand good-bye and "chin-chinned" till I was out of sight and hearing.

The Japanese—but, there, I have said enough to convince the most skepticat that coquetry is an inherent principle in womankind the world over, and you have all seen the Mikado with its Yum-Yums.

THOMAS STEVENS.

What a Dunce.

I suffered with fever, hot head and foul breath, With stomach disordered—was sick unto death. I bore it a week—surely I was a dunce— Then took a few "Pellets"—they cured me at once.

What a dunce, indeed, to neglect such a remedy and suffer a week, when quick relief could have been found in Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.

A New Vegetable.

A vegetable new to American markets has been introduced in New York. It is something like 100 years since sea kale came to be used as a food in England, although it was used by the ancient Romans. In this country, however, it has scarcely been known until now. The vegetable is delicious one of the cabbage family, and grows wild along the sea coasts of Europe, and in some manner is said to have lately made its appearance along our American coast. This belongs to a class of immigrants which we can well afford to welcome.

Exactly What It Is.

"What do you get for carrying that thing?" I asked a man who was struggling under the weight of an advertising banner that appeared twice too heavy for him. The fellow dropped the handle of the banner on the pavement and looked up with a broad grin.

"A dollar a day," he said.

"It's not much."

"That's so, but"—and he clutched the handle a little tighter—"it's a hundred cents better than doin' nothin'."

A Sure Rule.

Wife—George, do the American Indians always travel in single file?

Husband—I never saw but one, and he did.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Just as Good a Place to Sleep.

Father, (Sunday morning)—"Wake up, Jonn. It's time to go to church!"

Voice from up stairs.—"Yes, father, but what's the use? I can sleep just as well here."—*Texas Siftings.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively items, for we much prefer short, lively items of men and women make large sums of money in business. Tens of millions of dollars worth of goods are yearly sold through agents. This Directory is sought and used by the leading publishers, booksellers, jewelers, importers and manufacturers of the United States and Europe. It is regarded as the standard Agents Directory of the world and is conceded to be a harvest ever ripe all whose names appear in it. Those whose names are in it will keep posted on all the new money making things that come out, while literature will flow to them as it always has. The great bargains and the most reliable firms will first be put before all. Agents make money in their own localities. Agents make money traveling all around. Some of the agents over ten thousand dollars a year. All depends on what the agent has to sell. Even those are who know all about the business and those who employ agents, those who have able information make big money easily; those whose names are in this Directory get this information FREE and valuable l

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and post-office address must be given in all cases, and, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the smallest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

Chinese Religion.

J. A. F., Elwood, Kansas:

Please tell all you can in regard to the Chinese missionaries and the Chinese religion?

There are three religious sects in China—Confucianism, Buddhism, and Taoism or Rationalism. All of these are very ancient, and considerably antedate the introduction of the Christian religion into the country. Confucianism is the state religion. The state officers are the priests of this religion and the emperor is its hierarch, or high priest. State ceremonials are conducted at various seasons of the year, and the sacrifices are offered to the heavens, the earth, the great subjects of the sciences, the gods of the land and grain, the sun, the moon, etc. This state religion is little more than a mere showy pageant, allied with the symbolism of Confucianism, and evidently, so far as it professes anything, the ethical principles that he laid down. It is the sect of the higher classes, principally because it is the religion accepted by the ruling powers. The religion of the Tao, or, in the supreme reason, was founded by Lautse, born 604 B. C., 54 years before Confucius. According to him, reason is before and superior to all divinities. He recommended retirement and contemplation as the most effectual means of purifying the spiritual nature. The priests of the Tao religion live in temples and small communities with their families, and secure a precarious living by the sale of charms. The great body of the mass of the people is the worship of Fo, or Buddha. But the Chinese as a people, are very indifferent to religion. They have, indeed, no word in their language to denote religion as we understand it; their only similar word is kiao, which means simply doctrine or creed. The Chinese are generally tolerant of all religious beliefs, because they care so little for religion of any kind. Their three religions have few distinctive characteristics; that a man may worship at a Buddhist shrine or join in a Taoist festival and still accept all the tenets of Confucianism and worship with the state ceremonials. Buddhism, which was introduced from India about 65 A. D., and obtained a very great influence over the minds of the common people, principally because of its claim to a certain knowledge concerning the nature of the future state, for which the sects of France, who is identified with Dionysius the Areopagite, a martyr, beheaded in 117 A. D. But though he may have been an actual character, the stories concerning him are purely mythical, such as that he was worried and lived seven years in the form of a heart, and the tale which has rendered him pre-eminently famous, that, after his head was cut off, he rose to his feet, took up the head and walked with his two hands, and walked off with it in triumph. St. James, the patron saint of Spain, was the Apostle James the elder. Johnson, who is obliged to pull in the magic number seven wherever possible, tells that the saint was seven years dumb out of love for a fair Jewess. It is said that St. James sailed from Palestine in a small boat, and being carried by miracle safely over the seas, preached the gospel in Spain. 4. St. Anthony, of Padua, Portugal, of course, has some mythical tales of him, that he was enchanted at the Black Castle into a deep sleep, and that he was aroused and rescued by the three valiant sons of St. George, who quenched the seven mighty lamps of the castle by water from the enchanted fountain, etc. The real St. Anthony lived in the third century. He was an Egyptian by birth, and was the founder of monastic communities. 5. Of St. George his tales are told concerning him, of which the best known, perhaps, is the story of his gathering the fishes together and preaching to them when the men and women of his congregation refused to hear him. 6. St. Andrew of Scotland. The Apostle Andrew was chosen by the Scots over the Saxons, Johnson has a number of absurd legends of the saint, such as the story how he was guided through the ocean by walking spirits by the walking fire, and delivered six ladies who had lived seven years in the form of milkwhite swans. 6, St. Patrick of Ireland. This was an historical personage, and his work in Christianizing the people of Ireland forms an important chapter in the early history of Britain, but this can hardly throw even a halo of probability around the wonderful stories told about him, as that he floated to Ireland on an altar-stone, that he turned a fierce wolf into a wolf, lighted a fire with icicles, etc., etc. 7. St. David, of Wales, was a priest of the sixth century. He preached to the Britons, and was made Bishop of Caerleon. He died in 544. Many miraculous stories are told about him as of all other patron saints.

Potato.

Subscriber, Brown Hill, Pa.:

Please give history and origin of the potato. Its relative increase and introduction in different countries.

The potato is one of the most important of cultivated plants, and in universal cultivation in the temperate parts of the globe. The potato is a native of mountain districts, of tropical and sub-tropical America, probably from Chili to Mexico, but there is much difficulty in deciding where it is really indegenous, and where it has spread after being cultivated by man. It seems to have been first brought to Europe by the Spaniards from the neighborhood of Cento in the beginning of the sixteenth century, and spread from Spain into the Netherlands, Burgundy and Italy, but only to be cultivated in a few gardens as a curiosity and not for general use as an article of food. It long received throughout almost all European countries the same name with the tuberous, or sweet potato, which is the plant meant by English writers down to the middle of the seventeenth century in the use of the name potato. It appears to have been brought to Ireland from Virginia by Hawkins, a slave trader, in 1565, and to England by Sir Francis Drake in 1585, without attracting much notice till it was another time imported from America by Sir Walter Raleigh.

"Ground-Hog Day."

What is Candlemas day?

Candlemas, in its ecclesiastical meaning, is the feast of Purification of the Virgin Mary, and is observed on February 2. This festival is very strictly kept by the Roman Catholic church, there being a procession with many lighted candles, and those required for the service of the ensuing year, being also on that occasion consecrated; hence the name Candlemas Day.

Miscellaneous.

W. C. W., Westerville, O.: You will have to consult some attorney.

Asa Phelps, East Smithfield, Pa.: The BUREAU cannot answer questions regarding the liability of firms.

Beader, Ridge, O. No addresses are given in the Bureau.

James Logsdon: Your question is not of general interest.

C., Ashtabula,: Tariff questions are being answered editorially.

E. P., Madison Lake, Minn.; Address your request to the secretary of State, Indianapolis, Ind.

W. H.: You have failed to comply with the rules of the Question Bureau.

C. Sands, Lyndon, Ill.: No addresses of that nature are given in the Bureau.

Adams Mills, O.: No name accompanies your question and it will not be answered.

C. W. B., Litchfield, Mich.: We have not space to answer all of your questions.

F. C. C., A. B., Ann Arbor, Mich.: Your question is written on both sides of the paper; see instructions at the head of this bureau.

Third Warder, Toledo: You do not comply with the rules at the head of the bureau.

Subscriber, Plainfield, Ia.: Your name does not accompany your question. See instructions.

D. M. Simmons, Chilhowee, Mo.: We do not know what your medal is or what it is worth.

H. G. H., St. Marys, O.: We do not publish addresses in this department. Therefore don't ask it.

B. E. D., Avella, Wash.: Questions regarding the standing of firms are not given in the bureau.

J. H. J., Mt. Carmell, Ill.: The tariff question is receiving attention each week in the editorial columns.

J. E. C., Hicksville, O. We have not the Kansas secretary of state's reports for that time to hand, and cannot give you the information required.

Mrs. J. J., Kidd, Wash. Ter.: Your question on cranberry culture should have been sent to the Farm, not to this department. No answers by mail.

Eli, Omaha, Neb.:

What is the proper pronunciation of Munckcasy?

Mon-catch-y.

L. F. J., ——, Pa.: The story about which you ask is too well known and too easy of access for those who want it to warrant a reproduction in the QUESTION BUREAU.

D. N. M., Chalk Mound, Kan.: No addresses given in this column. The person you inquire for is so well known that a letter does not need street or number to reach him.

W. G. R., Sherman, W. T.:

Can any man go the War department at Washington and see the old flags which was captured in the last war?

Yes.

Subscriber, Henderson, W. Va.:

I have an United States one-half cent, coined in the year 1809. Are they valued at any more than their face calls for by coin collectors?

No.

A. G. V., Sciotavale, Pa.:

Is convict labor employed in or out of the state prisons of New York in the state of New York?

It is employed inside the prison walls.

S. G. Reed, Cranberry, O.:

How can I get the address of firms dealing in furskins in Toledo, Cleveland and Detroit.

Consult the advertising columns.

J. H. D., Soondale, O.:

Will the soil of Florida produce fruits, grains, vegetables, etc.

2. Yes. 1 and 3 questions regarding the liability of firms are not answed.

E. S. T., Holden, Mo.:

Please let me know through the Bureau when I first subscribed for the BLADE, or what year. I think it was 1860.

We have no means of finding out.

A Subscriber:

Please give us the names of the homeopathic medicines as applied to the numbers.

Homeopathic medicines are not numbered. You probably refer to homeopathic patent medicines, about which we know nothing.

Subscriber, New Lancaster, Kan.:

Will the BLADE please answer in the Question Bureau this question: Are there any car wheels made entirely of paper, or are they part iron?

They are all paper except a narrow steel rim.

Helene, O.:

Will you please publish in the Question Bureau of the BLADE a list of the prominent men who died in the year 1887; also the date of their death.

The Necrology for 1887, was published after New Years in the BLADE and cannot be republished.

J. H. W., Whitwood, Dak.:

Whitewood's postmaster says that by placing a ten-cent stamp, which he has for sale, on any letter that will be sent to Canada or Australia upon arrival at any office within the United States except the Confederate Cross Roads. Is this correct? 2. What are the delivery or free delivery offices in Dakota?

The ten-cent stamp must be in addition to the two-cent regular postage; and then the letter can only be delivered in cities where the special delivery service is in force. 2. Consult your postmaster as to what cities in your state come under the rule.

A. Ward, New Plymouth, O.:

Will you please inform me, in the next issue of your paper, whether or not there is a way or instrument known by which a person can tell the exact distance to any certain point without an actual measurement?

It can be done by trigonometrical measurement. Ask some land surveyor to explain it to you.

A. B. C., Lincoln, W. T.:

Will you please tell me through the BLADE which kind of a book Euclid is, that is, what kind of reading it is, of course, but what subject, and in what language it is printed?

"Euclid" is a transiation into English of the "Elements of Geometry" written by Euclid, the Greek geomatrician. It is a college text-book.

G. E. W., Neroburg, Minn.:

What is the "Blarney stone," and why do the people go so far to kiss it?

The famous "Blarney stone" is in Blarney, an Irish village. The "Blarney Stone," according to tradition, give to the lips that kiss it a peculiar kind of coaxing flattery.

C. S. Q., Deford, Mich.:

Who was the first governor of Michigan?

The first governor of Michigan under the French Dominion was Samuel Champlain, from 1622 to 1635. The first governor of Michigan territory was William Hull, from 1805 to 1813, and first governor of state was Stevens T. Mason, from 1835 to 1840.

C. H. Mc., Melrose, Iowa:

Please give the names of the following officers: 1. President of the Senate. 2. Secretary of State. 3. Secretary of the Treasury. 4. Secretary of War. 5. Secretary of the Interior. 6. Postmaster General. 7. Attorney General. 8. Speaker of the House. 9. Chief Justice.

1. Senator Ingalis. 2. Bayard. 3. Fairchild. 4. Endicott. 5. Vilas. 6. Dickinson. 7. Garland. 8. Carlisle. 9. Chief Justice Waite.

B. T., Ledoux, Minn.:

1. What state and district did William Morrison represent when in Congress? 2. What was the relative strength of the political parties in the House at the time the horizontal reduction bill was defeated?

3. What state is Mr. Randall from?

4. If neither Hughes (as the only setting Vice President, would no be President if Cleveland should happen to die before March 4, 1889?

5. Was there ever a political party known as the Federalists; if so, when?

1. Ishi Hilton. 2. It was Democratic by 85. 3. Pennsylvania. 4. No. 5. Yes. They existed in 1789, and became extinct in 1816.

G. B. T., Rich Hill, Mo.:

Please give a brief sketch of Professor Asa Gray.

Asa Gray, an American botanist, was born at Paris, N. Y., in 1810. In 1834 he received the appointment of botanist of the United States exploring expedition. He was afterwards appointed professor of Botany in the university of Michigan; but before he had entered upon the duties of that office, he was elected, in 1842, Professor of Natural History at Harvard. In audition to his prelections at Cambridge, Prof. Gray had delivered some course of lectures at the Lowell Institute, in Boston. He ranks among the lowly botanists, not only of America, but of the age.

W. H. Thomas, Seymour, Mo.:

1. How old is R. T. Lincoln? 2. Please explain civil service reform.

1. Mr. Lincoln is about 45 years old, about five feet eight inches in height, and weighs about 175 pounds. He has a full brown beard. He generally resembles his mother more than his father in appearance. 2. The civil service reform law was one passed by the Democrats to the effect that certain government officers were not to be removed for political purposes, and that applicants for appointment should pass an examination as to fitness. The law is being grossly violated by the Democratic administration.

Mary E. Hurst, Oak Park, Minn.:

Who fired the first gun of the rebellion?

On the secession of South Carolina, December 6, 1860, Major Anderson, in command of the harbor's defenses, was called upon to surrender them to the state authority. Instead of doing this he abandoned the others and occupied Ft. Sumpter. This was considered an act of war by the Confederates and their troops, and they, under command of Gen. Beauregard, took possession of Forts Pinckney and Moultrie and erected batteries on Morris Island. This aroused the North, and the attack on Fort Sumpter and its fall, began the war. It is a matter of note also that the first gun fired during the civil war was discharged by Franklin J. Moses at the steamer Star of the West, sent to supply Fort Sumter in 1861. Edmund Ruffin, an old Virginian, fired the first gun at Sumter. It is said that Moses is now a convict in the Massachusetts penitentiary, and it was stated in Southern papers after the war that Ruffin had committed suicide soon after the surrender of Fort Sumter.

A. M. G. Crestline, O.:

Give a list of the United States chief justices.

John Jay was chief justice from 1789 to 1795, and was succeeded in 1795 by John Rutledge, of South Carolina, who presided for one term only of the court, his appointment not being confirmed by the senate. Oliver Ellsworth was the next appointment, serving from 1796 to 1800, when he resigned, and was succeded by John Marshall, of Virginia, who served from 1801 to 1835. Roger B. Taney, of Maryland, was next, and he presided over the court for 28 years, from 1836 to 1864, and in the latter year gave place to Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio, who served for nine years, and in turn made way for Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio, who has held the office since 1874.

Alice Gray, Apple Creek, O.:

You will greatly oblige a constant reader by telling all you can about Fortress Monroe.

Fortress Monroe is the largest fortress of the United States, designed by Gen. Simon Bernard, who brought from Europe the exaggerated ideas of warfare there considered orthodox. It stands on Old Point Comfort, Va., and is built in a regular hexagonal form, covering an area 80 acres, the distance around it being one and six-tenths miles. It was commenced in 1817, and has thus far cost $2,818,000. When finished it will mount 118 guns and 18 flank howitzers in casements, and 51 heavy guns *en barbette*, although 371 were provided for in the original plan. The entire work is surrounded by a ditch.

A. B., Colton, O.:

Did President Cleveland ever say that he would not accept a second term?

In his letter in 1884, accepting the nomination for the Presidency, Mr. Cleveland declared himself opposed to a second term, because (to quote his own words), "The eligibility of the President for re-election is a most serious danger to that calm, deliberate and intelligent political action which must characterize a government by the people." That is sound doctrine. But it must be remembered that Mr. Cleveland did not know at that time as well as he knows now what a fine thing it is to be President, and that he was then a bachelor, but now has a pretty young wife, who naturally enough, enjoys the honor of being the lady of the White House.

B., Florida, O.:

Please give a biographical sketch of the three ex-statesmen, Henry S. Lane, of Indiana; Jas. H. Lane, of Kansas, and Joseph Lane, of Oregon?

Henry S. Lane was born in Kentucky, in 1811; he was early admitted to the Indiana bar; member of Congress from 1841-43; he served in the Mexican war; was Governor of Indiana in 1861. United States Senator from 1861-67; died 1881. James Henry Lane, was Lieutenant-Governor of Indiana in 1848; elected United States Senator 1856; he was indicted for high treason in 1856, and tried for murder but acquitted in 1858; Lane was United States Senator for Kansas 1861-65; born 1814; committed suicide 1866. Joseph Lane was Governor of Oregon from 1848-53; United States Senator from 1859-61; in 1860 he was nominated for Vice-President on the Breckenridge ticket; born in North Carolina 1801.

A. A., Newmarket, Iowa:

1. What is the meaning of the wood trust, as applied to corporations, and monopolies? There seems to be a very widespread feeling in regard to it. Please explain it so that it can be comprehended by ordinary intelligence.

2. Are the criminals in our penitentiaries overworked, or worked unreasonably? And are those criminals not properly fed?

1. The word trust is applied to the "rubber trust," "milk trust," "sugar trust," etc., simply means that enough of the producers of those commodities combine to control the price. Manufacturers of rubber, you see, don't consult. They know much rubber goods are used in a year; they know how many mills are in operation, and what the cost of production is. Now, if they find that half of their mills have capacity enough to produce the required amount they shut down the other half of the mills and save that much expense, and the owners of these mills, being in the "pool," get their share of the net profit just the same as if their mills were in operation. True, the workmen thrown out of employment suffer, but that is a matter of little consideration to the mill owners. By combining the prices can be maintained, or even raised, for there will be no opposition mills turning out rubber, and offering it for sale at a less price. 2. The prisons of the United States are believed to be the most humane in the world. True, there are abuses, but as a rule the above is correct.

L. Herrick, Mecklin, D. T.:

Please give a sketch of the history of France from the second abdication of Napoleon Bonaparte to the war of France with Germany? Also, what became of Marie Louisa, the emperor, and their son?

Napoleon was sent to St. Helena, and died there in June, 1821. In 1824 Louis XVIII. died without any direct heirs, and his brother, the Duc d'Artois, succeeded Charles X. The same ministerial incapacity and want of good faith, general discontent, and excessive priestly influence, which was abruptly brought to a close by the revolution in 1830 and the election to the throne of Louis Philippe, duke of Orleans, as king, by the will of the people. Louis Philippe having abdicated February 24, 1848, a republic was proclaimed, under a provisional government. Louis Napoleon was elected president of the Republic in December, 1848, and by the famous *coup d' etate* of December 2, 1851, he violently set aside the constitution and assumed dictatorial power; and a year after was raised by the almost unanimous vote of the nation to the dignity of emperor as Napoleon III. The result of the appeal made to the nation in 1870, on the plea of securing their sanction for his policy was not what he had anticipated. 2. On the 29th of January, 1853, he married in state the company of her chamberlain, Count Nipperg, and became duchess of Parma and Placentia. She died in 1847. 3. Napoleon II. resigned his claim to the throne and was made duke of Reichstardt in Austria, and died at his palace of Scohenbrun, July 23, 1832.

That Tired Feeling

Afflicts nearly every one in the spring. The system having become accustomed to the bracing air of winter, is weakened by the warm days of the changing season, and readily yields to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed. It tones and builds up every part of the body, and also expels all impurities from the blood. Try it this season.

An Interesting Record.

J. H. Palen, of Grand Rapids, Mich., took the pains during just one year, beginning February 14, 1887, and ending February 24, 1888, to keep a careful record of the number of deaths resulting from unnatural and unusual causes reported in the daily papers during that time. The list, which is given below, is an interesting one to study, though, of course, only many unnatural deaths which never found their way into the press, and consequently it is not likely that this record affords an exact indication of the relative number of deaths from the causes indicated. Following is the record:

Steamboat disasters	4,185
Earthquakes	1,520
Fire	723
Coal mine accidents	671
Railroad accidents	370
Epidemics	340
Murder	220
Explosions	199
Frozen	142
Suicide	98
Drowned	94
Sunstrokes	86
Cyclone	78
Run over by cars	61
Falling off buildings	43
Riots and strikes	24
Hanged for murder	15
Killed by Indians	12
Lynched	10
Fire works	9
Drunken rows	6
Suicides	2
Remorse at defeat in election	1

A Distinguished Clergyman's Testimony.

Rev. R. M. Pickens, President of the Methodist Protestant Church of South Carolina, writes from Greenville:

"About four years ago I was attacked with what the physicians pronounced neuralgic rheumatism, accompanied with erysipelas. My appetite failed me entirely, and I had an intermitting pulse and very irregular pulsations of the heart. A terrible pain soon came into my chest and shoulders, and I became so helpless that I could attend to no business at all. The pains were movable, and would sometimes pass from one part of my body to another. Finally the erysipelas broke out on my left hand and arm, and produced much swelling. I was for eighteen months afflicted in this way, and of course used a great many kinds of medicines, but nothing gave me relief. Friends finally persuaded me to try Swift's Specific. I noticed a decided improvement while taking the first bottle. I continued its use until I had taken about one dozen bottles, when I found myself sound and well again, with no sign of disease left except a stiffness in my hand, a result of the erysipelas. While taking the medicine I gained on an average two pounds of flesh per week. I thing S. S. S. a valuable medicine, and I frequently recommend it to my friends."

Write to the SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga., for a Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free to anyone."

No License.

Hon. John D Long having been invited to take part in a no-license meeting in Hingham, declined in a letter in which he said:

"I regret that I cannot accept your invitation to speak or preside at one of your Sunday afternoon temperance meetings. My voice would not be for making Hingham a no-license town. I do not believe that our people want to encourage the saloon, or the misery, waste and disorder which it breeds. Whatever the school-house, the church, and every other institution of public beneficence does, the liquor saloon undoes. Our temperance men and all our women object to it.

"The indifferent people don't ask for it. The poor victims of it would be glad to be free from its temptations and its tax upon their pocketbooks. And the few individuals who make a dollar out of it admit that it is a business they would be glad to abandon but for its profit. What sense is there in voting for schools and police one minute, and for the most prolific source of crime and demoralization the next?"

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A valuable home cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Crerar, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

General Debility.

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Battles, South Chelmsford, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies."—F. A. Pinkham, South Molluncus, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

Nervous Prostration,

with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 80 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Killingly, Conn.

Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes: "After several weeks' suffering from nervous prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health returned."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

RANDALL'S TARIFF BILL.

Randall Presents His Cure for All the Ills of the American People.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Mr. Randall has completed his tariff bill and introduced it in the House to-day. In explanation of its terms and scope he makes the following statement:

The bill repeals the entire internal tax on tobacco and on fruit brandies. It also repeals the license tax on wholesale and retail liquor dealers, leaving these, as recommended by Jefferson, so that "the state authorities might adopt them." It makes alcohol used in the arts free, and reduces the tax on whisky to 50 cents per gallon.

On the tariff the bill is a careful and complete revision of the whole tariff system. It carries in the free list a large number of articles now paying duties and which enter into consumption either as raw material or otherwise, and in the production of which there is no injurious competition between this and other countries.

In the revision of the tariff the aim has been intelligently to apply consistent principles to the industry, and in so doing our industrial system has been considered as a whole, and differing from other industrial systems in the important facts that the labor in this country receives a larger share of the annual products of labor and capital combined than in any other country. This important advantage to the laboring interest in the United States the bill seems to preserve throughout, while at the same time, "in fairness to all interests," as stated in the Chicago platform, "to reduce and equalize" the duties of imports. The principles applied to the revision of the tariff in this bill are, first, that the difference in cost of producing commodities in this and other countries, where there is no climate or other natural causes why they cannot be produced abundantly in this country—has been studied and everywhere adhered to, as the cardinal principle to be enforced in any revision of the tariff.

In such a scheme all industries, of course, should stand on an equal footing and in no instance should the powers of government be used to elevate one above another. In other words, our industrial system must be considered as a whole, in which all who participate in it share its benefits whether they are engaged in one industry or in another.

One principle of great importance has been kept constantly in view, and that is that the line which marks the difference in cost of producing commodities here and abroad—in other words the line of fair competition—is always and necessarily above the point of maximum revenue, consequently to reduce the duties on any commodity below the line of difference in cost, which as stated is the line of even competition until the line of maximum revenue is passed, necessarily increases the revenues. On the contrary, to raise duties from the line of maximum revenue, by lessening importations, reduces the revenues. This principle has been kept in view throughout the bill in the adjustment of duties.

To determine just where the line of difference in cost falls is, of course, in many instances difficult; but it may be safely assumed, when importations in any line of commodities is large and increasing—and no good reason appearing why the things cannot as well be produced here—that such duties are below the cost line, and that the advantage is with the foreign producer. If production in the same line is diminished or suspended altogether in this country, it becomes proof positive that the advantage is too great to be overcome without a readjustment of duties.

In such cases—embracing, however, but a few articles—there has been no hesitancy, in preparing this bill, to raise duties so as to permit these industries to take their place abreast with others in the country. Where importations are light and increasing it may consistently be assumed that the duties are quite high enough and in many cases may be safely reduced; and in case the industry is of such a nature as to permit prints and combinations of any kind to raise prices above the level of prices or profits in other industries, then it becomes important that the cost line should be closely adhered to, and that has been the aim in this bill in the industries where trusts or combinations are supposed to have such power. Importations, of course, apply this principle rigidly where prices are regulated through free competition in such cases, or in such cases under well known economic principles the tendency is always to a general level in profits, wages and prices in any industrial system. In working out the details of this bill under these principles, the aim has been to pare closely and adjust carefully the different schedules with the object always in view to lower duties wherever possible and reduce the revenues, being careful at the same time to hurt no established industry.

The estimated reduction under this bill will be: On internal taxation repealed, $70,000,000; estimated reduction on tariff schedules, $25,000,000. The bill is the result of great labor and industry, and is framed after the fullest inquiry and conference with those directly interested. The rates will not suit many of those engaged in manufactures, but are deemed fair and a proper response to the demand for reduced rates in our tariff laws. The bill is fully twice as long as the Mills bill, and relates to many more subjects.

The following are some of the more important provisions: The taxes on manufactured tobacco, snuff, cigars, cheroots and cigarettes, and the special taxes required by law to be paid by manufacturers of and dealers in leaf tobacco, retail dealers in leaf tobacco, dealers in manufactured tobacco, peddlers of tobacco, snuff and cigars, and manufacturers of snuff and cigars, are repealed after July 1, and all stamps issued shall be redeemed.

All laws imposing an internal revenue tax upon spirits distilled from apples, peaches or other fruits are repealed from July 1.

All laws which impose any special taxes upon manufacturers of stills, wholesale and retail liquor dealers and wholesale and retail dealers in malt liquors, are repealed from the first day of July. The secretary of the treasury shall grant permission to any firm, individual or corporation, to withdraw from bond alcohol or any spirits containing alcohol subject to internal revenue tax in specified quantities of not less than 300 proof gallons, with the payment of the internal revenue tax on the spirits from which it may have been distilled for the sole purpose of use in industrial pursuits as shall be specified in the permit. Penalties are provided for violation of the above provisions, where the intention is to defraud. Weiss beer containing less than 2½ per cent. alcohol shall not be subject to internal revenue tax. The tax on distilled spirits shall be 50 cents a gallon, and rebates are allowed to that which has paid the present tax, out of the treasury.

The most important changes in the chemical section are as follows: Alcoholic perfumery $2 per gallon and 25 per cent. ad valorem; borax, refined, 3 cents; Rowan, Portland and other hydraulic cements, 6 cents; chloroform, 30 cents; medical essences, tinctures, etc., 30 cents; dyes, coal tar, 10 cents per pound and 15 per cent. ad valorem; ether, sulphuric and nitric, 30 cents per pound; gelatine, glue, etc., 20 per cent. ad valorem; indigo, extracts, ¾ cents per pound; carmine, 10 cents; linseed oil, 20 cents; cottonseed oil, 15 cents per gallon; castor oil, 40 cents; plaster of paris, ground, $1.50 per ton; soap, castile, 1½ cents per pound; toilet, 15 cents; soda, bi-carbonate, 1½ cents per pound; turpentine, spirits, 15 cents. All of the above are reductions.

The chief earthen and glassware changes are in nearly every instance reductions.

On metals the chief changes are as follows: Antimony, three-fourths of 1 cent per pound; copper, ores, 1½ cents on each pound of fine copper contained; old copper and clippings for remanufacture, 2 cents; composition metal and ingots, plates or bars, 2½ cents; iron ore, 75 cents per ton, as at present, but a new provision is added, forbidding deductions in duty on account of moisture; pig iron unchanged; bar iron, rolled or hammered, comprising flats not less than one inch wide nor less than three-eights of one inch thick, 8-10 of 1 cent per pound; comprising round iron not less than three-fourths of one inch in diameter and square iron not less than three-fourths of one inch square, 9-10 of 1 cent; comprising flats less than one inch wide, or less than three-eights of one inch thick; round iron less than three-fourths of one inch and not less than seven-sixteenths of one inch in diameter, and square iron less than three-fourths of one inch square, 1 cent; round iron, in coils or rods, less than seven-sixteenths of one inch in diameter 1.10 of 1 cent; rolled iron or steel fence wire rods, coils or loops valued at 3½ cents or less, per pound, 1 cent; bars or shapes of rolled iron not especially enumerated or provided for in this act, 1 2-10 of 1 cent per pound; provided, that all iron in slabs, blooms, loops or other forms, less finished than iron in bars and more advanced than pig iron, except castings, shall be subject to bars and pay a like duty accordingly; and none of the above iron shall pay a less rate of duty than 35 per centum ad valorem; provided further, that all iron bars, blooms, billets or sizes or shapes of any kind in the manufacture of which charcoal is used as a fuel, shall be subject to a duty of not less than $22 per ton. In fact the entire list of iron and steel manufactures is reduced almost without exception, though the reductions are often only slight.

A few new classifications in the metals, such as gold pens, for instance, are created. In wood and manufactures of wood, the changes and reductions are observable. There are no changes made in the present sugar schedule except a new provision requiring sugar drainings or sweepings to pay duty as sugar or molasses, according to test; an increase of the duty on confectionery not enumerated, from 10 to 15 cents per pound, and the addition of a section imposing a tariff of 1 cent a pound on glucose or grape sugar.

Relating to tobacco, the following changes are made: Leaf wrappers, unstemmed 60 cents, stemmed 80 cents; manufactured tobacco 30 cents. Horses and mules $10 per head, cattle $4, hogs and sheep 50 cents, other live animals 20 per cent. Oranges (from those who cannot) 40 cents per 1,000. Lemons 75 cents per 1,000. Hops 6 cents a pound; salt in bags, sacks and packages 10 cents per 100 pounds, in bulk 8 cents. The only change made in wines, liquors, etc., is the inclusion of a new section fixing a duty on malt extract at 30 cents per gallon in casks, 40 cents in bottles or jugs and 40 per cent. ad valorem on solid extract. Cherry and prune juice or wine, or other fruit wines containing not more than 20 per cent. alcohol, 50 cents per gallon, or if containing more, $2. Ginger beer or ale, 25 cents per dozen bottles for three-fourths pints, and 50 cents on one and one-half pints. All cotton cloths not exceeding 100 threads to the square inch, counting the warp and filling, not bleached, dyed, colored, stained, painted or printed, valued at over 3 cents per square yard; bleached, valued at over 8 cents per square yard; dyed, colored, stained, painted or printed, valued at over 10 cents per square yard, 35 per cent ad valorem.

Cotton cloths between 100 to 200 threads to the square inch, not bleached 2½ cents per square yard, bleached 3½, dyed and stained 4½, and 35 per cent. ad valorem; cotton exceeding 200 threads, not bleached 3½, bleached 4½, dyed 5½, and 35 per cent. ad valorem. In flax, hemp, jute, oilcloths, bags, the changes, while not great, are generally reductions. Woolens and combing wools are unchanged; carpet and other wools 3 cents. Ring waste, thread waste, yarn waste, top waste and other similar products of wool are made dutiable at 30 cents per pound, which is a new provision.

May to Bell.

Dear Bell:—I'll write you a short letter,
To say I'm wonderfully better;
How much that means you ought to know,
Who saw me just one month ago—
Thin, nervous, fretful, white as chalk,
Almost too weak to breathe or talk;
Head throbbing as if fit for breaking,
A weary, ever-present aching.
But now life seems a different thing;
I feel as glad as bird on wing!
I say, not for no consideration,
That Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Is grand! Why, I'd have died without it!
Ma thinks there's no mistake about it.
It's driven all my ills away,
Just come and see! Yours ever, MAY.

Local Assembly No. 10,100, Knights of Labor, of Shanoklin, have surrendered their charter and declared the strike off. The members are laughed at the treatment they have received from headquarters, and declare that they were not given the support due them. They number 350, and are all railroaders.

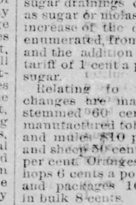
Inventors who desire to obtain patents which will certainly protect their inventions, will do well to address F. A. Ashley, Washington, D. C.

THE FAMOUS CUSTOM-MADE

PLYMOUTH ROCK $3 PANTS.

(Full Suits and Overcoats.)

At proportionate prices.



We sincerely believe that never before have we been able to offer customers so good and stylish a line of SPRING GOODS as

DO YOU WEAR PANTS

now our line of Cheviot Suitings, guaranteed absolutely all wool, is particularly remarkable. Our smooth faced Cassimeres in every desirable color, whose wants we know to be large, will find our line of Worsteds and Diagonals very complete. Our Overcoats in kersey, beaver and meltons are very handsome, and will be sold low. Our Pants department is full to overflowing with bargains. Our Boys' and Children's Clothing department is complete in every detail. Send for Catalogue, and mention this paper.

PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS CO.,

18 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

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H. S. BELLAMY, Attorney-at-Law,

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SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

ALLCOCK'S

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are a well known, thoroughly tested, and successful remedy, which has been in daily use for over thirty years.

They are invaluable in cases of Weak Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Pulmonary and Kidney Difficulties, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Heart, Spleen, Liver and Stomach Affections, Strains and all Local Pains.

Beware of imitations. Ask for ALLCOCK'S and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

MUSIC.

MUSIC IN THE SPRING

There are yet some months of cool weather in which to prepare and practice music for the concluding concerts and festivals of the season.

It is quite time to send for our complete and rich lists of EASTER MUSIC!

Now let girls and boys begin to practice the sweet CANTATAS—VOICES OF NATURE, or FOREST JUBILEE BAND or MERRY COMPANY or NEW FLORA FESTIVAL, each 40 cents, or $3.60 per dozen.

Pupils of the higher schools will like DRESS REHEARSAL (50 cents, or $4.50 per doz.), NEW FLOWER QUEEN (60 cents or $5.40 per doz.), or HAYMAKERS ($1.00, or $9.00 per doz.)

Fine Cantatas of moderate difficulty for adults are: HEROES OF

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1888.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE CO..... Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE,..... Editor.

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Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5.10. EVERY SEVENTH COPY FREE, or for a less number than seven, the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 108,000.

THE COMING CAMPAIGN.

The political battle of this year will be the most important that has been fought in the United States for years. The struggle will not only be for supremacy in the White House and in Congress, but it will also decide our future economic system—whether the Republican principle of protection, which has caused such an unparalleled development of our country in every possible line since its adoption, shall be continued, or whether we shall plunge the nation into financial depression, great labor troubles, bankruptcy and poverty, to carry out the theories of a stubborn and unstatesmanlike President.

The BLADE will be found where it has ever stood—on the side of the best interests of the whole people; on the side of American workingmen as against those of Europe; for the prosperity of American manufactures instead of those of foreign lands; in favor of American goods, made by American workmen, as against the conspiracy of the free trade theorists and the selfish ring of importers in the Atlantic cities, who see enormous fortunes in prospect as the result of the adoption of the suicidal policy of President CLEVELAND; on the side of the American farmer, whose prosperity depends far more on a home market than on is a foreign one; on the side of prosperity for all, rather than poverty to the many and prosperity to the merchant princes of New York.

The BLADE will be made brighter and better than ever the coming year. Mr. LOCKE had elaborated certain plans for its improvement during 1888, which will be fully and faithfully carried out. All the regular departments will be improved and bettered. The "Household," the "Young Folks," the "Camp Fire," the "Farm," and "Question Bureau" will each be made the best of its kind; and the BLADE shall still be more worthy of the title of "The only *perfect* newspaper in America."

We are preparing for a tremendous accession to our subscription list the coming year. During the campaign of 1884 our circulation ran up to 200,000, and we expect a half million during 1888.

Send us the addresses of all your friends whom you think would like a first-class newspaper, and we will send a specimen copy to each of them. We want EVERYBODY to send us a list of addresses.

And if you want to earn an honest penny yourself, send for confidential terms to club agents. We shall pay a larger cash commission for clubs this year than any other paper before the public. An energetic person can easily earn $5 a day by raising clubs for the BLADE this winter. Write for confidential club terms.

Don't fail to send lists of names for sample copies.

THE MORAL DEGRADATION FOLLOWING THE USE OF RUM.

It is not alone in a business or a spiritual way that the Rum habit is terrible. Among the most frightful evils connected with it, are its effects upon its victim's social habits and moral nature. He who has become the slave of the Rum Devil can no longer find relaxation in quiet and pleasant social intercourse, because it is too tame for him. The fire that is burning within him requires a fiercer fuel. There is something brutalizing in Rum, which requires quite different surroundings from the pleasant home fireside, and the smooth, even enjoyments of the family circle around the evening lamp. No confirmed drunkard can be satisfied with the pure society of his wife and family; the gleeful prattle of his children has no music for him. He wants a coarse, impure crowd of boon companions—and if it contains a female element, she is taken from the shameless sisterhood who sell their bodies, and their souls at the same time, for gold.

Such men weary of their homes. There is no home for them but the Rum-hole, the gambling hell, or the resorts of vice—and if they can combine all three, they like it better. The earthly paradise of such a man is a gambling game in the society of similar men and lost women, with a sideboard, loaded with Rum in various forms, at his right hand. He then has his entire hell within reach. The hours are spent in vulgar jest and ribald song, in vice and drunkenness, until exhausted Nature will bear no more, and the worn-out physical system finds a sort of feverish relief, which is of use only because it is a cessation of a still more feverish wakefulness.

Not only does Rum debase its victim's morals, but it deadens his intellectual taste and destroys the purer pleasures of the mind. Such a man finds no enjoyment in literature. It is impossible for him, with a Rum-soaked brain, to sit down quietly and read pure literary works. What, to the confirmed drunkard, even though he be an educated man, are the pages of THACKERAY, or the wizard work of Sir WALTER SCOTT? Can such a man revel in the literary beauties of MILTON'S "Paradise Lost," the placid numbers of THOMSON'S "Seasons," or the cheerful pages of YOUNG'S "Night Thoughts?" Can he find any solace in the perusal of religious books, or any instruction from a volume of natural science? His taste is fearfully depraved, and only the licentious volumes of such high-priests of literary nastiness as ZOLA, for instance, can tempt him to an attentive perusal. For pure literature he has lost all taste. You shall find no red noses in a public library, any more than at a prayer meeting. Rum and good taste are incongruous. They can no more mix than oil and water.

This utter deterioration of the moral and intellectual qualities, due to the Rum habit, is paralleled, too, by the utter destruction of the will-power. Rum sears the brain, confuses the intellect, and destroys all purity of taste, all strength of will. From the time that the drinking of Rum is a pleasure, till the bloated and diseased body loses its hold on life, this fearful weakening of the will goes on. The beginnings of the drunkard's career are pleasant. The introduction of this demon into the physical system produces a pleasurable exhilaration. The experiment is repeated again and again, until the pleasure which at first attended the swallowing of the poison disappears. Then the claws come through the velvet, and the victim finds himself in the clutches of a merciless tyrant instead of in the hands of a laughing friend.

The stomach, inflamed and diseased, which was before soothed and titillated by Rum, now inexorably demands a supply. It is no longer a question of pleasure at all. No matter how much the system may loathe the taste of Rum, it must have it. If the craving is not supplied, there is a depression following the excess (and the drinking of *any* alcoholic liquor is an excess), and the poor drinker, sick from the reaction, knows of but one way to raise himself from the pit of his own digging into which he has fallen. The depression is so great, the craving so strong, that he flies to Rum again, and is temporarily raised from out the earthly hell caused by his own excess.

Under the renewed stimulus, life puts on a new face, and the world is again full of joy. The depression is thus followed by a new elation, just in proportion to the amount swallowed. To illustrate: If the man is in debt, he is sure to worry over it when in the depressed stage. One drink makes payment possible to his imagination; two makes it probable, three assure it, four give him the feeling of having a surplus in bank, five the ownership of wealth, and so on in the ascending scale. Of course, when the intoxicating effect of the Rum dies out of his brain, the stage of depression follows again, only slightly deeper than its predecessor. The temporary cure is the same—more Rum; and each time it requires a somewhat greater quantity. On and on he goes, until health fails, the will power is gone, resistance to the subtle demon is impossible, and lastly Death comes in to finish the tragedy.

Even when the stomach has first become so inflamed as to have this wild craving for Rum established, if the man had will-power enough to simply *stop*, and refuse, no matter at what cost of temporary physical suffering, to touch the infernal poison, he could be saved. But here is the awful evil of the Rum habit. So swiftly does this devil's decoction do its debasing work, that by the time the taste for it has become a habit, the will is so paralyzed, the strength of mind so sapped, that resistance to the craving is almost impossible. Were the victim but firm, the stomach would rally, the system recover its tone, and the power of Rum over him be broken. But it has sapped the foundations of mental strength, and the will is weak as water under the horrible thirst and craving of the disordered system.

The great trouble with men who belng dalliance with this devil of Rum is, that they have the hallucination that they can stop drinking whenever they choose. Such a man boasts, and with apparent sincerity, that he can "quit when he pleases." Nothing is so dangerous as this belief, because it is founded upon complete ignorance and misapprehension of the nature of man's physical system. At the very beginning it it true: and because it is true, they do *not* quit. They keep on, because they can do so safely. And they still continue, until what at the beginning was an indulgence that could be relinquished at will becomes a merciless master, because the *will* to resist is gone.

Rum destroys the will-power exactly in proportion to the amount of the indulgence. The man who to-day is not so far gone but that he can quit at any time, but does not, becomes in another year a man who would quit, but can not. He says he will, but when the awful depression comes over him, he wavers, thinks he will "brace up" just once, and quit then; but he finds his mistake again. The first "bracer" must be supplemented by another, and that by yet another. Social drinking comes in after dinner, and the man who determined in the morning to quit, goes to bed drunk at night. And so he goes on the road to ruin, till finally, all power of resistance gone, he abandons himself to Rum, and dies the death of the drunkard.

Hell is full of drunkards who once declared they "could quit when they pleased." The trouble is, they never "pleased," but kept on under this fatal delusion till they found themselves powerless in the clutches of an appetite that could never be satisfied, and whose inevitable end is death.

There is no way to stop a man whose will power is weakened but by rendering it impossible for him to obtain Rum in any form. There is no way to prevent the vast mass of men who are not yet familiar with Rum, but who were born with weak wills, from succumbing to its temptations, save by rendering such temptation impossible. And the only practicable way of rendering these things impossible is by Prohibition to *Pulverize the Rum Power.*

TO AGENTS.

We shall pay an unusually large cash commission to agents who raise clubs for the BLADE this season. In view of the approaching Presidential campaign, agents will find it an easy matter to obtain a considerable number of clubs for the BLADE during the season, and upon the liberal terms we offer, an agency for the BLADE will be worth having. We want *one* active agent at every postoffice. Write us for our *confidential terms to agents.*

THE past week has been a generally unsatisfactory one to the business world. There have been great speculative perturbations in connection with a quiet and rather dragging legitimate trade, and with serious and far-reaching troubles in large parts of the railroad system. The engineers' strike in the Northwest has presented a standing menace of indefinite proportions, while the abnormal disparities in rates growing out of sharp reductions of freight charges on a number of railway systems, have had the effect of turning trade largely out of its natural channels, and producing marked inactivity in some quarters and abnormal activity in others.

A WESTERN subscriber sends the BLADE the following, which is certainly good enough to "go." It gives the name of the next President:

Randall,
Conkling,
Blaine,
Cleveland,
VoOrhees,
Allison,
Sherman.

THE Democratic papers which howled in concordant discord when BLAINE proposed an abolition of the tobacco tax, are acquiescent when the Mills internal revenue bill proposes the same thing. We are pained to note such a tendency to demagogy among our brethren in the enemy's ranks. "If it were a bad measure when BLAINE proposed it, why is it not when MILLS proposes it?

NOTWITHSTANDING Mr CLEVELAND'S urgency in early December to have Congress reduce the revenue, so that the country should not go to utter ruin, Congress has drifted along for over three months, has done nothing meanwhile, and yet the country is happy and prosperous.

THE BLADE has received the following call from Nebraska, with the request to print:

Wanted, A Woman's temperance organization, independent of the third party. Who will be our leader?

A MEMBER OF THE W. C. T. U.

HENRY BERGH, the famous humanitarian, and founder and head of the society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, died in New York Monday. He was a power in the cause, and the dumb, patient four-footed victims of man's brutality will have cause, we fear, to mourn the loss of their best friend.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are gratified to be able to announce that at the conclusion of the fascinating story

ELSEY FARM,

Now delighting the great BLADE family, we shall begin the publication of

A New Story

Of intense interest, from the pen of the popular English Novelist,

MRS. E. M. DAVY,

Some of whose shorter stories have previously appeared in these columns. Mrs. Davy enjoys a high rank among the great living novelists of England, and the BLADE has secured the exclusive rights for this country of her latest and best story, entitled

JACK DUDLEY'S WIFE.

This work is entirely out of the ordinary run of stories, and we are sure will be found to be an exceedingly strong feature.

This is but one of the many new specialties for BLADE readers during the coming year.

A PERSONAL LETTER FROM SENATOR SHERMAN CONCERNING MR. D. R. LOCKE.

A baseless story has had some circulation in the past few weeks, to the effect that, while Mr. LINCOLN was President, Mr. D. R. LOCKE was an applicant for the Toledo postoffice; that Senator JOHN SHERMAN opposed his appointment, which was in consequence not made, and that Mr. LOCKE thereupon became the Senator's bitter personal enemy. In the Daily BLADE of March 3 we gave a complete refutation of this malignant slander upon the dead, and should not refer to it again, had not Mr. SHERMAN himself, with that courteous frankness and unswerving honesty for which he is so justly famed, kindly written a letter most emphatically denying the story *in toto* so far as he is concerned. The Senator also adds greatly to the value of his letter to us by pinning the personal relations between himself and Mr. LOCKE in their true light. It is but proper to add that this letter was entirely unsolicited by any one, and was written by Mr. SHERMAN of his own motion:

SENATE CHAMBER,
WASHINGTON, March 7, 1888.

MY DEAR SIR:—Some one has sent me a clipping from the Daily BLADE of March 5. I had also read in one of the papers the article taken from the Elmore *Independent*, referred to therein.

So far as I can now recollect there is not the slightest foundation for such a statement. Neither your father nor Mr. Lincoln ever mentioned to me the desire of Mr. Locke to become Postmaster at Toledo; nor could it have been so, because Mr. Locke was not a citizen of Toledo until after the death of Mr. Lincoln. I never had anything to do with the selection of a Postmaster in Toledo when that district was represented by a Republican, for a comity between senators and members forbade any interfering in their local matters.

Your father and I never had the slightest controversy. I knew him well when he was quite young, conducting a paper in Mansfield, and took a great interest in his success.

There never was a time when any request made by your father would not have been heartily and promptly complied with by me, if in my power; nor, so far as I know, was he ever an applicant for office of any kind. Mr. Hopley is entirely correct in his statement.

I feel justified in writing to you thus frankly, for I know how easy it is to have untruthful falsehoods made the beginning of distrust and irritation. I wish you hearty success in your enterprise, and wish you to feel that I never felt or uttered an unkind thought about your father, but respected him for his ability and for his great usefulness as a Republican journalist.

Very sincerely yours, JOHN SHERMAN.
ROBINSON LOCKE, Esq.

THE BLAINE CONTINGENT.

JAMES G. BLAINE is the choice of a majority, and a solid majority, too, of the Republicans of the United States for the Presidential nomination. He emphatically declines to be a candidate, and has repeated that declination in such unmistakable terms that his enthusiastic followers sadly and regretfully admit that he is, of his own motion and at his own express desire, out of the field this year.

It seems to have been the expectation of the friends of other gentlemen named as aspirants for the same nomination that, with their great leader voluntarily withdrawn, the solid phalanx of the Blaine contingent would disband, and its members distribute themselves under the banners of other candidates. But, unfortunately for their hopes, nothing of this sort has occurred. The friends of Mr. BLAINE have not hastened to swear allegiance to other leaders. Their attitude is one of expectancy. They quietly await the logic of events, hoping that when the time shall come a leader satisfactory to themselves will appear.

It is not strange that this should be so. These men arrayed themselves as supporters of Mr. BLAINE in preference to the very men who are now most prominently mentioned as Presidential candidates. SHERMAN, ALLISON, GRESHAM, HARRISON, HAWLEY, EVARTS, HOAR, and a number of others of lesser note, have been before the people before this, in competition for public favor with Mr. BLAINE. The men who chose BLAINE in preference to any one or all of them are not likely to go back and enthusiastically rally around any one of a group of men whom they have long ago decided not to support. The Blaine men would sooner see a new man—one who possesses, at least in a fair degree, those qualities which endear the great Maine statesman to his enthusiastic following, and the lack of which prevents their support of any of the others named.

The withdrawal of Mr. BLAINE does not in any appreciable degree strengthen any candidate yet prominently named. The Pacific coast, which is an unit for BLAINE, stands silent, refusing to any of the chronic aspirants for the nomination the place of leadership left vacant. This feeling there is extremely strong, and it is shared to a great extent by the Blaine following everywhere. The delegates are going to Chicago uninstructed. We may fairly look, in that body, to find the Blaine delegates opposed to every one of that gentleman's old competitors, but ready and willing to unite on a new man who comes nearest to their ideal of what a leader should be. It is the unexpected that happens, and the experience of 1880 seems likely to be paralleled in 1888.

VON MOLTKE and BISMARCK will more keenly feel the death of the late Kaiser than any one outside of his immediate family. These three men have been inseparable in peace and war for about 30 years, and, united, came to be the arbiters of the destinies of all Europe, and nearly so of all Asia. They matured late in life, but their "last days were their best." The emperor dies at 91. VON MOLTKE was born in 1800 and BISMARCK in 1814. At their birth Germany was a doubtful entity. They survive to see the Fatherland "Fear only God and nothing else on earth."

THE fact is clear that with absolutely fair elections the states of North and South Carolina, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana would probably go Republican, with Virginia and Tennessee doubtful. No wonder the Democrats desperately clung to the plan of fostering stupid race prejudice in the South.

IN his recent letter, Mr. CONKLING practically admits his belief that Mr. BLAINE'S letter of retirement means what it says. His utterance is valuable only as showing that he may now be counted to work in harmony with the Republican party in the coming national contest.

FRIEDRICH LUDWIG WILHELM.

WILLIAM I, Emperor of Germany, has at last surrendered to the only power the Brandenburger fears on earth. Almost upon the eve of the festivities being prepared for the celebration of his ninety-second birthday, comes the announcement of the death of the greatest ruler, taken all in all, of his family—a family of great men and of weak ones, but among them the greatest of Europe. He was a second son of FREDERICK WILLIAM III, born March 22, 1797, and hence nearly completed the term of ninety-one years, full of hard service and reminiscence of the greatest events of modern Europe.

The Emperor, since the Franco-Prussian war, became the most popular man of his empire. He was peculiarly the most democratic monarch of all his peers. He was a sort of Vice President promoted. Being a second son, he represents more nearly what we would term in this country a self-made man, and, like the great WOLSEY, had tried the pangs of disaster, as also the delirium of fame. He entered the army in early youth, and was in the service when NAPOLEON humiliated everything and everybody who was an obstacle to the expansion of the French idea and the French tongue.

He was fond of campaigning, and had a constitution such as flourish in the sports and hardships of field service. An heir to the throne may have greatness thrust upon him, but a second son must earn his promotion. He was forty-three when his elder brother, FREDERICK WILLIAM IV, came to the throne, and his first political appointment was as Governor of Pomerania. He afterwards became a member of the Prussian Diet, and an uncompromising absolutist. This man now lying in state, and the idol of United Germany, forty years back was so unpopular that he was compelled to expatriate himself, and fled a refugee to England.

The revolution of 1848 was nearly fatal to his family, but he returned after a short absence and became a member of the National assembly. Such opportunities are not forgetten by philosophers who aspire to rule men by living men. He made the acquaintance of the young man BISMARCK, of Brandenburg, with whom he became allied for a life-time. He was 60 years of age, when in 1857 he was commissioned as regent, in consequence of the mental incapacity of the king, his brother. At the age of 64 he ascended the throne, and in 1867 was recognized as the head of the North German confederation.

This event succeeded the Austro-Prussian campaign, which was the real drill ground of the new German army. In July, 1870, when he held a brief interview with NAPOLEON'S embassador, BENEDETTI, at Ems, he was old enough to retire from active affairs, but was only too happy for the opportunity which culminated in his imperial crown at Versailles in 1871. He leaves two children, the Crown Prince and LOUISA, Grand Duchess of Baden, the latter of whom was present at his death bed.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

On the fifth page of this issue we announce ten portraits of eminent people, which we have ourselves published in order to supply our readers with excellent work of art at a moderate price. Every one of these portraits are worthy of a place on the walls of any home, whether that home be a cottage or a mansion. We have thus far sold nearly 100,000 of these portraits, and the demand is unabated. Among our latest publications, are Rev. Dr. TALMAGE and ROBERT LINCOLN. We soon hope to announce ABRAHAM LINCOLN and others. "Christ Before Pilate," although not of our own publication, is a very excellent engraving. Never before was so good an engraving sold for 25 cents. It is having a remarkable sale.

THE receipts of spring wheat at Western centers continue somewhat larger than last year, but much smaller than in 1886, while the receipts of winter wheat are only a third to a fourth as large. Receipts of the two types combined have slightly exceeded the receipts at last year, but are considerably less than the average. Last week there was a decrease of 366,030 bushels, or 25 per cent., in the aggregate receipts of both types in Western markets. The receipts of corn are heavy at Western points. This is due to the extraordinary extent of the general demand forced upon the centers in the only section of the country where there is any considerable surplus for sale.

DON'T forget, men and brethren, when the Democratic free trade demagogues get off a lot of fustian about the iniquities of tariff on coal, that the Mill bill does not propose to remove the duty on bituminous coal—anthracite being already on the free list. This retention is evidently due to Congressman SCOTT, of Pennsylvania, one of the leading spirits in the coal ring, and the man who is going to run GROVER CLEVELAND'S campaign. Great SCOTT!

IT is now claimed by many friends of temperance that the licensing of the sale of Rum is unconstitutional, and it is probable that cases may be made up to be sent to the United States Supreme court for a decision of that high tribunal upon the question they have raised.

REPORTS of the condition of the growing crop of winter wheat are, as usual, conflicting, but as the moderating weather permits the stand to expose its condition more clearly there have been more irregularities and damage reported. It is yet too early for the crop to disclose its real condition.

THERE is manifested a growing tendency among our Democratic brethren in favor of re-adopting, in the national platform, the old tariff utterance, which can be argued to be either free trade or protectionist, to suit the locality.

BOB INGERSOLL will certainly not support CLEVELAND, as he is quoted as saying recently that he would "never again vote for a man who is not distinguished for something, who hasn't made his mark in some calling, who hasn't got some brains."

THE third-party Prohibitionists are worrying becau e the Democrats have selected the same date as themselves for the holding of their national convention. But they should recognize the emblent fitness of the coincidence, and be consoled.

AMONG the incongruities of the times is the anomaly of wheat being shipped from Western markets to Liverpool at lower cost than to New York, and steamships are taking wheat to England as ballast.

No matter if the Kaiser be dead and the Crown Prince dying—BISMARCK still lives, in fair health; and so long as he survives in the possession of his faculties, the royal figure head will have a sinecure.

THE funeral service over the dead Emperor of Germany will be held in the Cathedral in Berlin on Friday, and the remains will then be transferred to the Charlottenburg mausoleum.

THERE is a row among the members of coal trust, and anthracite will come down several pegs in consequence. When thieves fall out, honest men may get a chance.

IT may be that the Republicans can win the Presidential contest this year without New York, but it is safer to have it.

IT is a singular fact that all the ballot-box frauds in the United States have originated in the Democratic party.

Mr. MILLS, of Texas, is like the "Mills of the gods," with a big "M" and a little "g."

REGULATING TELEGRAPHS.

There seems to be a feeling in Congress that a government postal system is inadvisable, on the following grounds: First, it would add 100,000 to the army of federal office-holders, and become the favorite hunting-ground of the spoilsmen; second, it would be enormously costly, because the British postal telegraph, which covers an area no greater than New England, is a source of loss; and with a country not one-tenth so thickly populated, and many times greater in extent, the annual loss would be something enormous. So our statesmen have turned to methods of regulating and controlling the telegraph system of the country, rather than to its absorption by the government.

This feeling has eventuated in a favorable report on the Spooner bill, so-called, to regulate inter-state telegraphy, by the Senate committee on Post-offices and Post-roads, which measure is a substitute for the various bills which were referred to it, looking to the establishment of a postal telegraph system. The bill practically applies the provisions of the inter-state commerce law to telegraph companies. The committee in its accompanying report recites the complaint which have come to it from all parts of the country concerning the abuses arising from the present telegraph monopoly; it is alleged that rates are extortionate; that they are levied so as to yield large dividends, not only on the stocks paid for in money, but on what is called the "watered stock" in the telegraph companies, which is understood to be quite considerable in amount.

These companies, with their millions of capital, and with their monopoly of the business of telegraphy, are independent of any legal control for the protection of the rights and interests of the people, a condition of things which no just government should tolerate. The wise and conservative legal regulation of the great corporations and monopolies of the country by the governments, state and federal, is essential to the welfare of the people, and the policy of protecting the people against their power and exactions is recognized and enforced by all governments in which law prevails over arbitrary power.

The committee, however, in its report, admits that this bill does not cover all the necessities of the case, but goes on to say:

Government ownership would overcome this difficulty, but, for the reasons above stated, we do not recommend such a plan. It is argued by some that it would be as safe and convenient to carry on a postal telegraph system as to carry on our present postal system. While there is plausibility in this view, it must be remembered that, while the government appoints and regulates the duties of the postmasters and others employed by the postal service, the vehicles and means of transportation, valued at hundreds of millions of dollars, are not owned by the government, and that the entire transportation of the mails is done by individuals and corporations under contracts with the government.

"NASBY'S" WORKS.

We have been literally deluged with letters asking where the published works of the late D. R. LOCKE may be obtained, and have been compelled to make arrangements to supply them. We are now ready to receive orders for any work of Mr. LOCKE'S that has been published in book form. On the fifth page the reader will find a full announcement, with titles and prices of all these works. We will receive orders at once, file them, and fill them in rotation as soon as the books are ready. Some of them, however, we are prepared to fill at once. Send in your orders! Read the announcement carefully, and see the splendid clubbing terms we offer for these books and the Weekly BLADE.

THE bill passed by the House on Friday, to pay $20,000 to the trustees of a theological institute in Virginia, which was used by the Union forces as a hospital, opens wide the door for an organized raid on the federal treasury by a vast number of Southern people. The bill is a steal, pure and simple, engineered by Southern members, and aided by Northern doughface Democrats. The building was on hostile territory, its owners were in sympathy with the rebellion and fled South to share the fortunes of the Confederate government, and there is no possible reason in law or justice why $20,000 should be paid out for the use of the building. Next, we shall have some landowner asking the United States to pay him $50,000 or so for spoiling his farm by fighting a battle upon it. The Democrats are doing a very foolish thing in engineering this sort of a steal.

THE board of trade of Bordeaux, France, has adopted resolutions looking to the recall of the prohibitory decree against the importation of American hog products into France. The board declares it unjust, and of benefit only to a few packers and large butchers, who are enabled to charge consumers high prices for meats of all kinds. The board advises a reasonable duty on provisions, but not a prohibitory one. An effort is to be made to have the American press give some attention to the matter.

IN 1860 salt along the great lakes was selling at $2.25 a barrel. Under protection, the Michigan salt industry developed to such magnitude that in 1866 the price of salt was $1.80; in 1871 it had fallen further to $1.46; in 1876, $1.05; in 1881, 95 cents; in 1886, 65 cents, and in 1887, 58 cents. Now the Mills bill proposes to take off the protective duty and run this scale back again.

THE Indiana Democratic bosses are indulging again in one of their cheerful hair-pulling matches. Governor GRAY is ambitious of being the tail to the Cleveland kite, and is working to secure the nomination for the Vice Presidency. This deeply displeases Mr. MCDONALD, who really wants the first place himself. Hence these tears.

THERE is no provision in the internal revenue reduction bill elaborated by the Mills committee for a reduction in the number of empoyes of the internal revenue department. Cut off offices, even though they be utterly useless, and a mere expense? Perish the thought in the mind of every spoils Democrat!

THE benefit of protection to the people at large was strikingly shown by Hon. WARNER MILLER in a recent speech, in the fact that all manufactured goods are, as a rule, from 25 to 50 per cent. cheaper than they were twenty-five years ago, while wages are 50 per cent. higher than in any other country.

THE new German Emperor takes the title of FREDERICK III. The last FREDERICK on the Prussian throne was FREDERICK the Great. The present is the eighth sovereign of the house of Hohenzollern, the first of whom was FREDERICK I, who succeeded the Prussian throne in 1701.

"JEFFERSONIAN simplicity" requires the expenditure of $4,200 in a single month, for flowers wherewith to decorate the White House parlors. Mrs. CLEVELAND must have her swing, and the nation of course will foot the bill.

THE Rhode Island House of Representatives has defeated the bill to submit the question of repealing the prohibitory clause of the constitution. The prohibition question will be one of the issues of the spring election in the state.

THE dependent pensions bill has passed the Senate, and it is believed it will also pass the House. Then, as Senator INGALLS remarked, "Let CLEVELAND veto it at his peril." The soldier vote is still a power.

AT the Vermont spring elections last year the Knights of Labor, in combination with the Democrats, gained important victories. On Tuesday last, the Republicans regained what they lost a year ago.

"THOU SON OF DAVID, HAVE MERCY ON ME."

By D. R. LOCKE.

"What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee?" And he said, "Lord, that I may receive my sight." And Jesus said unto him, "Receive thy sight; thy faith hath saved thee."—St. Luke, xviii, 41, 42.

All blind I sit beside life's dusty way,
My heart sealed o'er with self-invited sin;
Oh Jesus help me! So I more than pray;
Tear off the world and let thy love-light in.

Not like the man who for his outward sight
Was bold the pitying Jesus to assail,
A sin-encrusted soul begs for the light;
Hear, blessed Jesus, my despairing wail.

Sweet Savior, give to me the living faith
Whose grasp alone thy promise can hold,
The only shelter from offended wrath,
The pitying arms that can a sin enfold.

I care not—take from me my mortal sight,
Shut out from me the land, the skies, the sea,
But on my darkened soul, oh, shed the light
That gives a nearer, closer view of Thee.

Oh give me the faith to trust that grace
Which, when 'tis trusted, fully saveth all;
No sinning world too large for its embrace,
No shrinking, fearful, sin-vexed soul too small.

RANDALL'S TARIFF BILL.

Mr. RANDALL has completed his tariff measure, and given out a synopsis of it to the newspapers. It cuts down the internal revenue largely, and aims to revise the tariff and also to preserve its protective features. The last point commends it to many, and renders it far superior to the Mills free trade bill, which carries out the theory of striking at American industries wherever possible.

The central idea of the Randall bill, so far as the tariff is concerned, is to have duties imposed which shall equalize the difference of the cost of production between the United States and foreign countries, and thus keep up the American standard of wages and living, which are far higher than those of European workingmen. To cut the duties below this point is to open the doors to enormous importations of foreign goods, thus increasing the revenue, and at the same time to destroy American industries. To make the duties higher than this difference in the cost of production is to reduce the revenue by preventing importations. The latter policy promotes American industry and keeps the revenue down. The free trade policy brings wreck and ruin to our manufacturing industries, and increases the revenue because of the vast increase of imports.

The great objection to the Randall bill is that it cuts off too much from the revenue. It is estimated by Mr. RANDALL himself that it will reduce it by $95,000,000 yearly. This is too great a reduction. There is, however, no likelihood that any tariff reduction measure can pass the present Congress. The tariff question will have to be decided by the people at the Congressional elections next fall. The next Congress will deal with the matter, not the present one.

FREE SPECIMENS.

Will our readers kindly send us a list of names of people who do not now take the BLADE? We desire to send a free specimen copy to all who ought to take it, and that means every intelligent family not now on our list. Every reader of the BLADE might suggest a dozen or twenty such addresses.

SOME TARIFF FACTS.

Coffee is on the Free List.

A subscriber at Irish Lane, Pa., writes to ask for a publication of the present tariff schedules. They are very long, too long to publish entire; but in the Weekly BLADE of October 27, we published a table of all leading imports and the duties paid during the last fiscal year thereon. We cannot be continually republishing articles; it is unjust to the great mass of our readers, who are entitled to new reading matter. Our friend's letter goes on to say:

The Democrats here claim there is a duty of 12 cents per pound on coffee. I saw in the BLADE that coffee and tea are free. Which is right?

The BLADE is right. Cocoa, coffee, and tea are all on the free list; and the fact is, that coffee is to-day higher *to the consumer* than it was when it paid a duty. There is a coffee trust, which holds up prices.

"Trusts" and the Tariff.

The following queries, which come to us from Crossville, Tennessee, show that the free traders in the South are afraid to tell the truth, but attempt to hold votes by the basest misrepresentation of facts:

1.—The Democratic leaders down here say that "trusts" are fostered by the tariff, and that they have the same effect upon labor. Is it true?

2.—Are the stockholders of the Standard Oil company all Republicans? The people here think that all oppressive monopolists are Republicans, and that Republicanism means legislation in their behalf. Is such true?

The answer given in the paragraph above covers the first question. Coffee is on the free list, and has been so for years. Yet it is in the hands of a "trust," and we pay tribute to the infernal gang every time we drink our morning cup. Will some of your "Democratic leaders" explain how the tariff is responsible for this "trust?" There are "trusts" or, "rings," all over the world, in free trade England as well as elsewhere. There are trusts in this country on articles which are unaffected by the tariff, like coffee. How, then, can our tariff be blamed for them?

The ROTHSCHILDS are at the head of a "trust" which controls the output of all the quicksilver mines in the country, save only those in the United States. A 10 per cent. duty has prevented them from deluging our market to a degree that would make profit impossible to our mine owners, and then purchasing their unprofitable mines cheaply, and then regulating the price over all the earth. The tariff has prevented this particular trust from conquering this country, and thus becoming world-wide.

The copper trust's history shows clearly hat the tariff has no effect in aiding the formation of a trust. There has existed for some time a fierce competition among American copper mine owners, to find a market for their metal. A French syndicate, or trust, has taken advantage of this, to the extent of making contracts for the entire output of the most noted American mines for three years to come; it had previously secured the output of the European mines.

We ask these Tennessee "Democratic leaders" to show how the tariff aided this French trust to control our copper output? On the contrary, the tariff may be made the means of crushing the trust. The tariff would work as follows: Should the French syndicate raise prices beyond a moderate degree our own capitalists would open new mines and supply our home manufacturers with raw material at comparatively low rates. The French syndicate will be forced to keep American manufacturers supplied at rates within the limit imposed by our tariff duty on manufactured copper. It is easy to make wild assertions, but hard to prove them. It is easy to say the tariff favors trusts; but it is impossible to prove it, because it is false.

2. The stockholders and managers of the Standard Oil company are *not* "all Republicans." It is not a political company, but one for making money. As a matter of fact, some of its most prominent ones are leading Democrats. Senator PAYNE, of Ohio, is a large stockholder in the Standard Oil company, and has become immensely wealthy through it. He is a lifelong Democrat, and has been a prominent leader of the party in this state since back in the '50's. His daughter married WHITNEY, the present secretary of the Navy in CLEVELAND'S cabinet, who is a New Yorker, and identified with the Standard Oil company, whose headquarters are in New York city. Senator PAYNE'S son, Col. OLIVER H. PAYNE, is also one of the company, and is a prominent Democrat of New York city. There is no Republican in the company who has any prominence as a party leader, while a Democratic United States Senator and a member of CLEVELAND'S cabinet are to be credited on the Democratic side. We think this answers that part of the question fully.

Up here in the North the Democrats are as eager to make money as anybody else, and they go into the trusts without caring for politics. Congressman SCOTT, of Pennsylvania, a close friend of President CLEVELAND, and the leading free trade Democrat of Pennsylvania, is a leading member of the infamous anthracite coal trust (another trust on an article which pays no duty). The great sugar trust, which makes us pay from ¼ to 1 cent a pound more on all the sugar we use, is led by the HAVEMEYERS, of New York, the largest refiners of the country, and all Democrats—one of the firm being several years ago elected mayor of New York by that party. In point of fact, there are more prominent Democrats in these monopolies than prominent Republicans.

Cheap Food Products.

A letter from St. Joseph, Mo., quotes the BLADE of January 12, where it is stated that potatoes are shipped to New York from foreign countries and sold at as low rates as potatoes raised in the Mississippi valley and shipped to the same point, and then asks:

Mr. Sherman says in his speech that food—sugar excepted—is as cheap in the United States as in Europe. Isn't there a discrepancy somewhere?

Not at all. A general statement like that of Mr. SHERMAN'S very often has exceptions which are temporary in their nature, like the one above quoted. The conditions, too, are constantly changing, and the fact regarding potatoes did not develop until very recently. An European war, for instance, would change the situation in the United States very materially. Grain, live stock and all food products would advance largely in price, as they did during the Crimean war in 1854-5, when wheat in Ohio paid farmers $2 a bushel, with other things in proportion.

The Tariff and the South.

A North Carolina correspondent asks us this question:

Please tell me where I can get some information concerning the relation and benefits of the tariff to the South. I should be pleased to see something on this subject in your columns.

Aside from certain cities which are developing manufactures, the South is an agricultural section. It grows cotton, which is sent to New England and Great Britain to be manufactured, and comes back to the states where it was grown, is purchased and used by the people. It is worth a great deal more in the manufactured state than as raw cotton. All the money that is paid out for cotton goods come be kept in the South if she had her own cotton mills to work up at least enough cotton to supply her own demand for goods. This is simply one example. The same is true of any product, almost. The South is poor, simply because she has devoted herself in the past to a production of raw material, and has not engaged in manufacturing. Her money goes to build up the great manufacturing cities of the North, when it might stay at home and enrich her own people.

Take Birmingham, Alabama, as an example of the benefit that manufacturers are to a section. At the close of the war there were but two or three houses there. There is now a bustling, driving, growing city of many thousand inhabitants, made by the establishment of iron furnaces and mills there. These people must eat, they need clothing, and houses, and furniture, and the thousand articles used in any city. The food is largely furnished by the surrounding country. The planters in that neighborhood can make thrice the money from their land by raising vegetables and fruits to supply the Birmingham markets that they could by devoting themselves to cotton-raising. The writer has not seen Birmingham since March, 1883; but then it was enriching the people of the whole valley for miles, supplying a large number of people with much more profitable employment than they ever had before, and adding enormously to the wealth of the state.

Such a town as Birmingham is impossible without the protective tariff. Had we been under a "revenue only" tariff since the war, its site to-day would be covered with scrub-oaks. What the South needs to become rich and popular and powerful as the North is a diversity of industries. She must manufacture, instead of producing only raw materials. Her villages must be made cities, through great manufacturing establishments. Her people must get over the old idea that agriculture is the only occupation. There is no reason that the South shall not become a great manufacturing region, and her people wealthy instead of poor. The tariff will not make her people turn to industrial investments, but it gives the opportunity. Free trade means a cutting off of all possibilities of improvement and growth.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Clara Louise Kellogg is down with the whooping cough.

Senator Voorhees is completely out with the Administration.

Parke Goodwin's theory is that the end and aim of art is pleasure.

Governor Rusk, of Wisconsin, is regaining his

TWO TARIFFS COMPARED.

An Eastern paper has just published an article by Hon. EDWARD MCPHERSON, which makes a most interesting comparison of the tariffs of 1846 and our present one, taking the statistics of two typical years—1854 and 1886—for that purpose. We reproduce for the readers of the BLADE the main portion of the article, which is of the nature of an irrefutable answer to many of the positions of the free trade sophists. It will bear very close study, and is a most important contribution to the discussion of which will be the most important topic in the Presidential and Congressional campaigns this year:

It is the staple cry of the "revenue reformer" that the tariff taxes are levied upon 4,000 articles of consumption; that the free list is disproportionately small and ought to be enlarged; and that existing rates generally should be reduced, according to the principle of the tariff of 1846, which, to the "revenue reformer," is the ideal tariff in our history. Let us examine this plea.

We have taken the trouble to make a count of the articles on which duty was paid under the present tariff in the fiscal year ended June 30, 1886, the latest year in which we have the printed results. They can be found in the Commerce and Navigation Report for 1886, pages 604-670.

The total number of articles imported in greater or less quantities, on which duty was paid, was 982, or about one-fourth of the number alleged by the "revenue reform" newspapers to be the number of taxed articles. So that this charge is about one-quarter true and about three-quarters false. The "free" entries for the same year were of 388 articles, or 22.32 per cent. of the import business, measured by that standard.

The value of the articles imported "free" was $121,530,759, or 33.82 per cent. of the import business, measured by that standard.

How do these figures compare with like results under the much-lauded tariff of 1846?

In the year 1854, for which the returns proved most readily accessible to us, the total number of articles imported in greater or less quantities, on which duty was paid, was 330 or 92.18 per cent. of the articles imported. The "free" entries for the same year were of but 28 articles, or 7.82 per cent. of the import business, measured by that standard. See Commerce and Navigation Report for 1854, pages 154-272.) And the value of the articles imported free was $25,579,693, or 8.69 per cent. of the imported business, measured by that standard.

So it is apparent that, comparing the tariff act of 1883, as tested by its results in 1886, and the tariff act of 1846, as tested by its results in 1854, the "free-list" importations under the tariff act of 1883 are fourteen times the greater measured by articles and over eight times the greater measured by value. Besides it is shown in the same report (page lxx.) that over 80 per cent. of the duties on imports in 1886 were collected from ten classes of articles, wool, iron and steel, flax and hemp and jute, silk, cotton, tobacco and the manufactures thereof, sugar, spirituous and malt liquors, wines and chemicals), leaving but 20 per cent. of imports to represent general business outside of them. This shows a concentration of taxation upon a few classes of articles, and an enlargement of the "free-list" far in advance of any other tariff in our history.

But it is said that the rates of taxation under the tariff of 1883 are enormous and amount to an intolerable oppression. We have seen that neither of the other charges is true. Is this likewise false?

The total imports of 1886, excluding specie, were $625,033,171, being an average of 30.15 per cent.

The total imports of 1854, excluding specie, were $294,554,752 in value. They paid a duty of $64,931,607, being an average per cent. of 22.43 in duties. These averages thus differ but 7.72 per cent. Set that, basing the whole volume of imports, the pressure of taxation upon the country for them is now about 7½ per cent. greater than it was under the tariff of 1846. This table tells the story:

ACTS OF 1883, EXCLUDING SPECIE.

Year.	No. articles.	Value.	Duties paid.
1886.	Free...388	$211,530,759	.....
	Dutiable.310	413,778,065	.....
Total..	1,370	$625,308,814	$188,533,171

ACT OF 1846, EXCLUDING SPECIE.

Year.	No. articles.	Value.	Duties paid.
1854.	Free...28	$ 25,579,093	.....
	Dutiable.330	268,975,660	.....
Total....	358	$294,554,752	$ 64,931,657

In other words the "free-list" importations in 1886 were one-third of the entire importations instead of about one-twelfth of the whole as in 1854, and were 14 per cent. higher, but they were when the tariff of 1846 was in its prime.

The taxed articles, instead of being nearly 4,000 in number, as is persistently stated are less than 1,000 in number, as shown by actual results, and are but 71.63 per cent. of the entire number of articles imported, instead of 92.17 per cent. as in 1854 under the tariff of 1846.

Not only are duties now imposed upon fewer classes of articles proportionately than in 1854, but the average amount of the duties collected is only a small percentage above the average of the tariff of 1847, which in its final operation overstated whole industries of domestic manufactures and precipitated the panic of 1857.

THE MAINE MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

The municipal elections held in the various cities of Maine on the 5th resulted in heavy gains for the Republican candidates, without exception. The shameful surrender of the rights of American fishermen made by BAYARD in the late treaty, and the free trade foolishness of CLEVELAND'S message, are both emphatically condemned by the people of the Pine Tree state. That is the plain reading of the result.

The result in the city of Portland was most significant. Mayor CHAPMAN, Republican, was the candidate of his party for re-election. The third-party Prohibitionists nominated the most distinguished man of their party in the nation, Gen. NEAL DOW, whose name is honored from one end of the land to the other for his splendid work against the Rum Power. The Democrats indorsed Dow's nomination, and it was believed that he would be triumphantly elected, as it was asserted that there were a large number of Republican voters disaffected toward CHAPMAN, on the ground that he has not properly enforced the Prohibitory laws. The result of the election was, the triumph of CHAPMAN by the largest majority—1,537—ever received by a candidate at a municipal election in Portland. All over the state, the third-party ticket cut an insignificant figure in the municipal contest.

It would be hard to find a stronger instance in proof of the soundness of the BLADE'S position regarding third-party effort. A vast majority of the people of Maine, both Democrats and Republicans, are believers in Prohibition. Yet they will not desert their party affiliations to vote with a party which is built practically on this single issue. Even in Portland they would not rally to the support of NEAL DOW, who is so good a man that many voters might reasonably be expected to support him on personal grounds, irrespective of politics.

It becomes clearer as time goes on tha the liquor question is to be kept non-partisan. The efforts of the impracticables to build up a party in its support, antagonistic to both Democrats and Republicans, are a failure, and have been so for a dozen years past. The labor thus wasted would have brought ultimate Prohibition far nearer had it been devoted to arousing the people to the evils of the Rum traffic, instead of exciting political prejudice against Prohibitionists.

In Erie county, Pa., the Republicans held their election on February 28, to choose delegates to the Republican national convention. The return judges of the election precincts in the county met the next day to canvass the returns. When the work of the convention was done a vote was taken to discover the Presidential preferences of the members. The vote stood: LINCOLN 17, BLAINE 8, SHERMAN 4, GRESHAM 2, ALLISON 1, EVARTS 1, HAWLEY 1, DEPEW 1, and there were four who had no choice. That is said to be a fair representation of the sentiment of Republicans throughout a large portion of Pennsylvania. Whether the Pennsylvania delegation to the national convention will be loaded with that sentiment, remains to be seen, but the chances are that it will.

HERE is a news paragraph we find floating through the newspapers, which marks the progress of civilization and enlightenment in this country most sharply:

Workmen are demolishing the old slave mart at the corner of Cheray and Cedar streets, Nashville, for the purpose of putting up a block of business buildings.

THE only way in which the present tariff can be called a "war tariff" is in showing its value in providing the means to pay off the enormous war debt brought on the country by the Democratic party.

THE chances of Democratic success in the West on the free trade issue, always slight, grow more so each succeeding day.

SENECA,

Nemaha County, Kansas.

EDITOR BLADE:—With your permission allow me to present a few facts worthy of study. Nemaha county ranks in the first column in Kansas. Let me call attention to the following figures, all taken from the quarterly report of the Secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, the last day of 1887. One hundred and two counties are reported. Twenty-one counties each report over 100,000 acres of corn planted. Nemaha is third in the average last year, the poorest corn year in Kansas since I have known the State. The average of the one hundred and two counties was twelve bushels per acre. In Nemaha county the average yield was *sixty-six per cent above the average* of the State.

Of 102 counties reported, only eighteen report over 5,000 bushels of barley. The yield for Nemaha county was more than double the average of the 102 counties reported.

There are eight counties in Kansas each reporting over one million bushels of oats. They are as follows:

NAME OF COUNTY.	No. acres.	No. bushels.	Average.
Jefferson	26,894	1,075,760	40
Johnson	21,079	1,553,950	50
Marion	43,155	1,510,425	35.02
McPherson	53,569	2,142,760	40
NEMAHA	25,907	1,295,350	50
Reno	46,647	1,166,175	25
Sedgwick	50,304	1,909,120	50
Washington	34,998	1,399,920	40

The average yield in the eight counties is 38.08 bushels per acre. Nemaha county is above the highest average 11.02. The average yield in 102 counties is 29.06 bushels per acre. Nemaha county is above the general average 20.04.

The yield per acre in Nemaha is 70 per cent. above the average of the state.

There are 31 counties, each reporting over 125,000 bushels of potatoes. Of these counties, Nemaha shows up 1,619 acres and 129,520 bushels, an average of 80 bushels per acre. Average yield of the 102 counties, 8,998 bushels per county. Nemaha county raised over 100,000 bushels more than the general average of the state.

Only 60 counties report over 8,000 tons of millet and Hungarian grass. Nemaha is one of the sixty.

Only thirteen counties report each over ten thousand tons of tame hay. Nemaha is one of the thirteen, reporting 15,633 tons. Only three counties report more than Nemaha.

Only fifteen counties report over 40,000 tons of prairie hay. Nemaha reports 47,085 tons. Only nine counties report more.

Twenty counties report each over 400,000 bushels of old corn on hand the 1st of March, 1887. Nemaha reporting 444,458 bushels.

Only twenty counties report over 10,000 horses. Nemaha had 11,816. Only six counties show more horses than Nemaha.

Four counties report over 15,000 milch cows. Nemaha is one of the four, with 15,437.

Thirteen counties report over 25,000 head of other horned cattle, Nemaha being one, with 27,507 head, making a total of 42,944 horned cattle, including milch cows.

Only fifteen counties report over 30,000 hogs. Nemaha shows up with 40,719. Only six counties report more than Nemaha.

Twenty one counties report sale of poultry in excess of $15,000. Nemaha is "there" as usual, reporting $19,404.

Twenty-nine counties report over 70,000 bearing apple trees. Nemaha is in the list.

Sixteen counties report over $5,000 worth of fire-wood marketed. Nemaha reports over $8,000. Only two other counties show more; all the others less.

NEMAHA COUNTY TOTAL VALUE.

Spring wheat	$ 15,501 60
Winter wheat	25,545 60
Corn	614,652 00
Rye	12,488 00
Barley	3,720 00
Oats	324,577 00
Buckwheat	540 00
Irish potatoes	97,140 00
Sweet potatoes	880 00
Sorghum	9,870 00
Castor beans	18 00
Cotton	240 00
Flax	52,499 40
Hemp	875 00
Tobacco	300 00
Broom Corn	1,323 00
Millet and Hungarian	38,016 00
Tame Hay	78,145 00
Prairie Hay	141,255 00
Horses	1,063 440 00
Mules and asses	89,800 00
Milch cows	308,740 00
Other cattle	590,140 00
Sheep	2,900 60
Swine	285,033 00
Sold for slaughter	550,877 00
Wool	82 62
Cheese	854 40
Butter	68,969 00
Milk sold	5,070 00
Poultry and eggs	19,404 00
Horticultural products	6,455 00
Garden products	9,362 00
Wine value	3,961 00
Value of honey	1,025 55
Wood marketed	8,096 00
	$4,489,397 27

Nearly four and a half million dollars in the "off year." How are you, starvation?

COMPARISONS.

When compared with other counties in the State, Nemaha shows favorably in the front rank. Take the cash value of corn, oats, hay, horses, horned cattle, (including cows), hogs, and animals sold for slaughter, the following figures are instructive. The figures show total value in six counties of above items:

Nemaha	$3,954,155 00
Harvey	2,502,741 00
Reno	3,836,421 00
Atchison	2,445,059 00
Douglas	2,396,751 00
Bourbon	3,100,730 00

Now compare the above column of cash items with the following table of populations of counties and county seats.

The first row of figures denote population of counties and the last row the population of county seats, March 1, 1887.

Nemaha	17,551	Seneca	1,983
Harvey	20,603	Newton	8,339
Reno	27,555	Hutchinson	9,912
Atchison	27,636	Atchison	15,599
Douglas	25,140	Lawrence	10,829
Bourbon	27,254	Ft. Scott	10,620
Average population of the six counties			24,290
Average population of the county seats			9,343
Nemaha below average population			6,738
Seneca below average of county seats			7,560

The figures above for values of corn, cattle, etc., show that the six counties foot up $18,295,857. The average per county is $3,049,309. Nemaha county is above the average, $904,846.

The eight counties each raising over 2,000,000 bushels of corn last year were Brown, Butler, Cowley, Labette, Marshall, Nemaha, Sedgwick and Washington. The aggregate was over 20,000,000 bushels. The total acreage was over 1,000,000. The average yield per acre in the eight counties was about eighteen bushels. The average in Nemaha was about 20 bushels. This, it will be borne in mind, was in "the drouth year" of 1887. The population of the eight counties was then 218,601. The eight counties yielded a fraction over 91 bushels of corn per capita. In Nemaha county the yield of corn was over 116 bushels per capita.

OUT OF DEBT.

Another fact regarding these eight counties is notable. While Nemaha county has iron bridges over every important stream within its borders, a fine brick court-house and a $10,000 jail, it is the banner county of Kansas in low taxes and freedom from debt. The returns published by Mr. Sims in last (tenth) volume of his biennial report give the indebtedness of the eight corn counties July 1, 1886, as follows:

BROWN COUNTY.

County debt	$ 91,500 00
Township debt	30,000 00
School district debt	33,450 00
Total	$154,950 00

BUTLER COUNTY.

Township debt	$317,500 00
School district	79,050 00
Total	$396,550 00

COWLEY COUNTY.

County debt	$250,500 00
Township debt	104,000 00
School district	111,843 00
Total	$466,343 00

LABETTE COUNTY.

County debt	$ 55,209 25
Township debt	209,700 00
School district	74,680 00
Total	$339,589 25

MARSHALL COUNTY.

County debt	$104,300 00
Township debt	55,700 00
School district	49,025 00
Total	$200,025 00

SEDGWICK COUNTY.

County debt	$ 48,000 00
Township debt	142,000 00
School district	57,394 00
Total	$247,394 00

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

County debt	$ 65,500 00
Township debt	59,600 00
School district	39,543 32
Total	$164,643 32

NEMAHA.

County debt	none!
Township debt	none!
School district	10,165 00
Total	$ 10,165 00

Seneca ought to have five thousand people. Instead of no first-class hotel, there ought to be one here. Instead of two dry goods stores, there ought to be six. In place of no flouring mill there ought to be two. In addition to our present manufacturing establishments there ought to be a wagon and carriage factory, a corn starch factory, a first-class foundry and plow factory, a soap factory, a tow-mill, a pork-packing establishment, a sugar factory, a canning factory, a half dozen brick and lime kilns, a street railway, water works and electric lights. Residence lots now selling at less than $2.50 per front foot, ought to be worth ten times that much. Property for business and residence purposes is cheaper in Seneca than in any other county seat with over one thousand population in Kansas. These are facts. Come, and investigate for yourself.

This month the second railway has reached Seneca. We are now the end of the first and second divisions of the Kansas City, Wyandotte & Northwestern railway and the erection of shops and the decrease in freight tariffs ought to attract the tide of immigration this way. Seneca is 77 miles from St. Joseph and 117 miles from Kansas City by rail. The Sante Fe has surveyed its line from Atchison to Seneca and will probably build this year, giving us the advantage of the Santa Fe short line to Chicago. If the Rock Island builds its county seat line from Horton west, Seneca will be one of its points. Seneca has sold more merchandise, handled more stock and produce, and made more money in the past five years than many towns double its size.

Nemaha county has as good soil, is better watered, and has more natural advantages than some counties in Southern Kansas with from fifty to one hundred per cent. more population than we have. Seneca is second to none in natural location for a five thousand town. If towns in Southern Kansas can be built on wind, Seneca ought to thrive on facts.

Coal is under us and easy to reach. Our railway prospects are excellent. Our location in point of health, with plenty of pure water, with good churches, superior schools and the county seat of the best county in Kansas, ought to attract men and money, and will, if the facts are published to the world.

Respectfully, A. J. F.

Seneca, Kan., Feb. 23, 1888.

[For further information address Secretary Board of Trade, Seneca, Kansas.]

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

J. B. R., Gadsden, Ala.—We do not wish to arrange for a series of articles, especially "comic" ones.

J. T. G., Okawville, Ill.—A moment's thought would have shown you the utter lack of taste that would be displayed were the BLADE to publish solicitations of the Nasby letters. We want nothing of the sort.

Mrs. C., Oberlin, O.—We do not pay for contributions, and we do not want poetry on any terms.

G. A. C., Huntsville, N. J.—Again we state that we do NOT want any dialect contributions, nor *anything* cast in the same mold as the Nasby letters.

H. P. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Sorry to say we do not pay for volunteer contributions.

Mrs. C., Sherwood, Tenn.—Unavailable. Thanks.

IN GENERAL.—Don't send us poetry at all. Don't send us anything for which you expect pay. Don't ask us to send the BLADE in payment for contributions, for we must decline. We want no serial stories, no series of letters, nor to engage any one on our staff.

POTTIER & STYMUS.

How They Began Business on Check an no Funds.

The liquidation of the rich firm of Pottier & Stymus calls attention to the great growth of taste in New York for the fine decoration of houses. The education is largely possessed by women, too. The story of the birth of that firm, told by an acquaintance, is curious proof that the present discernment as to artistic homes was scarcer then than now. August Pottier and William P. Stymus were clerks in an interior embellishment and furnishing concern owned by a peculiar old Frenchman, who was at that time the leading decorator in New York. He was an artist, and thought more of making one aesthetic chair than of closing the most profitable bargain. Pottier was an artistic man, and the old Frenchman in his better moods, admitted that his clerk was his equal in getting up beautiful designs and combinations of materials. Stymus was more of an enterprising business man. Stymus heard that a wealthy Wall street broaker meant to build a residence that would open the eyes of New Yorkers. It was said that money was no object, and he was only waiting to select a favorable site. Stymus evolved a plan which, even in these days of rushing enterprise, would be considered bold. He and Pottier spent every night for a week getting their scheme into perfect shape. One morning Stymus, who had secured the old's vacation, went to a real estate agent and bargained for the option on one of the most desirable building lots in the fashionable section, and only the large figure placed upon it had caused it to remain empty. Stymus had not five dollars about his clothes, but he talked as though able to pay cash on the spot. He got a low figure on it, and agreed to give his decision in a few days. An hour later he walked into the office of the Wall street broker with a roll of paper under his arm.

"I have heard," said Stymus, unabashed, that you int end to build a handsome residence. If that is the case I am prepared to show you the plans of what will be the first house in New York, with the most artistic decorations and the most elegant furniture. What is more, I am ready to put that house on the best site in the city, and to do the entire work 25 per cent cheaper than anybody else in the United States."

The broker became interested. He looked with unconcealed delight upon the plans for a house that Stymus had spent months on architect, and designs for the furniture and decorations.

"I'll tell you what," said Stymus in conclusion, "I'm just starting into business with a friend, and we are both desirous of making a reputation. If you are satisfied with these designs, and will give us your order, we will buy the ground, build the house, furnish and decorate it completely, and we will not ask you to pay one dollar until all is done satisfactorily. All that we will ask now is your written order."

"What will the cost be finally?" asked the broker, pleased with the young man's nerve and confidence.

"A quarter of a million dollars," was the reply.

That was a large sum in those days, and the broker was a little staggered. He agreed to consider the proposition. A week later the bargain was ratified, and the young men started in business for themselves. They had no capital, but their order gave them plenty of credit. They carried out their agreement to the letter, and when the residence was completed it was surpassingly beautiful. Everything except the crockery and kitchen utensils was provided, even down to the linen. The young men made 25 per cent. net profit out of the job, nevertheless, and the capital enabled them to go on and get now before competition came. They are rich millionaires.—*New York Sun.*

—The columns of our paper give the forty-second annual statement of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company. It will repay study, as a proof of the most sound, conscientious, and economical management. It is an example of devotion to pure life insurance, uncomplicated by fanciful and speculative plans. The net assets reach $55,128,568, and the surplus is $5,486,430. For 1887 the receipts were $7,465,362, and the disbursements to policy holders $5,414,301. Under very able management the surplus is growing steadily and the reserve rolling up. No company could ask a better exhibit of health and vigor.

Proud of His Standing.

Phillip, seven years old, is proud of his standing at school. "Well," said his uncle, who had heard the boy speak rather delightfully about his school triumphs, "what is your relative rank in your class?"

"I—I don't know what you mean, uncle."

"Why, I mean where do you stand in your classes?"

"Oh! In the reading class I stand near the stove; in the spelling class I stand on the crack just in front of the big desk, and in the rithmetic class I don't stand at all, 'cos we just sit on the recitation bench!"

—About April 1st, the *Rural New Yorker*, of New York, will publish a special "Rose" number. It will be filled with articles from the best rose growers of America. They will gladly send specimens of that number to any reader of the BLADE on application.

A WONDERFUL RECOVERY.

G. C. Bartholomew, of Kalkaska, Mich., says: My friends here, as well as in Troy, N. Y., my former residence, know that I have been a great sufferer from what physicians called

Bright's Disease.

As a last resort I commenced the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N.Y. The result is little short of a miracle. All the terrible symptoms of this disease are gone.

I OWE EVERYTHING To his medicine. I do not have any more pain in the small of the back, no more soreness over the bladder, no more Constipation of the Bowels, no swelling of the limbs, and many other symptoms of disease of the Kidneys, Liver or Bladder. I hope my writing this will induce others to use the medicine who suffer from a Kidney or Blood disorder.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,

Rondout, N. Y. Price, $1; 6 for $5.

ROBERT T. LINCOLN.

"GATH" ON HIS CANDIDACY.

Blaine's Letter Brings Lincoln to the Front—The Chances for the Nomination Against Sherman and for a Dark Horse.

"Gath" in Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Republican nomination is the main point of news and guesswork. I think I perceive a larger interest in Robert Lincoln since Mr. Blaine is known to be out of the contest. There are but three names which cut any figure at this moment, and these are Depew, in New York, Sherman, in Ohio, and Lincoln.

As long as the large characters were in the path Lincoln seemed to be among the juveniles, and after the defeat of Fred Grant for secretary of state in the East, the superficial remark was that now Lincoln would also be disposed of. But more thinking has led to the discrimination between the son of Grant and the son of Lincoln, that the former never held any civil office nor had any department experience, while Robert Lincoln was both a successful lawyer and a well-acquitted state minister.

Besides the indifference of Mr. Lincoln to the matter of the Presidency, and a growing understanding that he regards the White House as a place of misery and sorrow for his family, bring some curiosity to the study of his character. The public rather likes a man who does not want the Presidential office, and in that respect Cleveland is weaker in mouths of wisest censure, who see his preparations to be elected, than he was four years ago. It matters not on which side the votes are to prepondenate, the thoughtful people like a candidate whom the office seeks.

Other things have eventuated in Lincoln's favor without his interference or control, such as the death of General Logan and the cessation of any scheme to make Sheridan the candidate as something of an Illinois man. So no quantity is left in Illinois but Senator Cullom, and the distant public has not taken favorably to his name ever since his railroad bill turned out to be a rather selfish scheme of the railroads to "hog" whatever there was in the business for themselves.

Beyond the Mississippi river is but one candidate—Mr. Allison—and it is not probable that Mr. Blaine will work his hand in favor of any person. There is an idea that Blaine was hostile to Robert Lincoln, but I think that this hostility was a brief one, and almost entirely on Blaine's part. As the most experienced man in Garfield's Cabinet, he devised a scheme for all the Cabinet to resign on Garfield's death, but Mr. Lincoln, who had not invited himself into the Cabinet, had been at the expense and mental annoyance to remove with his sick wife to Washington, and was just studying the government at the beginning in the department of War. He was not speedy to give his acquiescence to the resignation programme, and President Arthur kept him in office alone of those whom Garfield had chosen.

It will not do to sneer at Lincoln as running in his father's name. He was important enough for Garfield to think it a particularly bright device to ask him into the cabinet, and at that time Lincoln had been at the bar some twelve years. This young man was well along in perception and maturity when his father reached the presidency, and he married in his father's second term, I think. His wife was considered the most beautiful and attractive girl of that early Washington society, and has been an excellent wife, though in poor health much of the time. She had a careful, religious supervision in her childhood, having been brought up in the most educated Methodist circles, though her husband was of Presbyterian affinities. Robert Lincoln was sent to Harvard College, and upon his father's death, within a few week's after his second inauguration, this son had to carry the heavy weight of the distracted mother, and he was left but a moderate sum of money, since his father's estate amounted to only about $100,000.

There is no record of any mistake he has ever made with reference either to his father's memory or general affairs. His father's executor, the late David Davis, had his son's confidence in him and the truest friendship existed between the two.

At the bar Mr. Lincoln has been of a grade of lawyers who do not pursue business with greed, indifferent to the character of the causes they take up. Clients of quality have come to him whose support without being in any case very large has been effectual and his business has grown like the city in which he lives, slowly, but from healthy seed. He knows enough of life from having had his own burdens to bear, and the burdens of his clients as well not to approach the presidential office, if it should ever come to him, with a silly head or light feet.

This is not the mere stripling of a former Chief Magistrate; it is a man getting along toward 50 years of age. Though he served under two Presidents, men quite different in character and with different classes of followers, no hostility was ever developed to him beyond those which necessarily grow out of the exercise of strict official functions. Here and there some officer made the usual protest that the department was not privileged to do this or that, but Lincoln never flinched from responsibility, and those who were incensed at him saw no way to protest.

It has been said that this man resembles one side of his family more than the other, but it is always easy to say these mean things without knowing anything on the subject. Some such remark got up by a phrase-maker is very acceptable to the multitude of small fry standing around, who go off and say it again and finally imagine that they invented it. Hardly any of these people have the least idea whom the Todds were, from whom Robert Lincoln is descended on his mother's side. They were just such men as Abraham Lincoln would have delighted to be descended from. Rev. John Todd was the first professor of sacred literature in the Transylvania seminary, which was founded in 1783, before Gen. Washington became President, in the Kentucky district of Virginia. His nephews, John and Levi Todd, were military men with civil distinction.

John Todd was the military governor of Illinois long before Abraham Lincoln came to this world, and, returning from Illinois, he settled at Lexington, Ky., and died fighting at the head of the militia of that state, at the battle of Blue Licks, in 1782. Levi Todd was the first county clerk in the same general region of Kentucky, a member of the legislature, and a highly respected man. Robert S. Todd, the father of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, died in 1849, seven years after his daughter had been married to Mr. Lincoln in Illinois. This family, in divinity, upon the bench, as civil governor, and on the battle-field far ante-dated any known excellence of a public sort in the family of Abraham Lincoln, and when Mr. Lincoln married he unquestionably raised his social condition, and improved his understanding of cultivated life and society.

It is a standard point held against the American character that they give no well-descended man the benefit of his honorable parentage. The word aristocracy is used to condemn men who have maintained the reputation of noble fathers. Persons who preach the Gospel of the Son of God are found to sneer at the Republic of the son, if the son of a former President. "He sent His own Son" is the familiar elocution, "and they received Him not." Therefore the whole world and all the Jewish race is scored because they received not the Son. And here when a public man, a lawyer, and also a soldier—for Robert Lincoln has been all these—comes forward, there is nothing to reject him for but the fact that his father was a man of power.

Between some of the minor candidates suggested for the Republican nomination, like General Hawley and General Beaver, and a man of the civil experience and solid parts of Robert Lincoln, there is almost everything to prefer in the former secretary of War under Garfield and Arthur. He has no legislative record, yet abundant legislative observation gleaned in the fresh maturity of his days, for he has been a pupil of the government since his youth and in constant association with government quantities, and in his four years' Cabinet service he required to know the operations of the government, the daily legislations, the topography of the land, the external possibilities and necessities in case of foreign war, the militia system and whatever will enter into administration.

He has been four years a regular attendant in the cabinet of two Presidents and has seen another President than his father expire from violence. He has been before the courts, lower and higher, up to the very highest. His legal operations have been largely in civil cases, acquainting him with the methods of business and the processes of accumulation. He belongs to no clique nor combination and no one has yet ventured to name any individual who "runs him." Here is a quantity as much experienced in general governmental affairs as Monroe or Calhoun or any of the young men who were called to Providence after the revolution.

The real point against Robert Lincoln is not one which the great body of the Republican party will entertain; that point is that the Senators and members of Congress and hustlers for the offices are not very well acquainted with him. No more were they acquainted with Cleveland when he came forward against such men as Thurman and Hendricks, McDonald and Randall and others. This is the auspicious era for finding a new quantity, with associates yet to choose. Nominating a man like Robert Lincoln, the defeat of the party would have no evil consequences such as might push it still further aside from a third opportunity. The educated classes of the land would see in the candidate a fellow graduate. The multitude of the land would hear in the candidate's name a sound melodious, and of universal recognition.

The situation of the candidate is excellent, a citizens of the most vigorous new metropolis in the heart of the land. The acquaintances of the candidate in his early youth were all of the highest type, and most of them have passed to their account. Seward and Chase and Bates and Speed.

Possessing myself no acquaintance of a personal nature with Mr. Lincoln, I am able to see that in the present situation there is a deeper significance to his name than has heretofore been conceded to it even by those willing to take all things into account. The nomination of Garfield in 1880 was undoubtedly the extension of the Republican party's lease of life, unexpected as that selection was; it presented such a fresh personage that the majority of the people were entertained during the canvass in hearing his youthful adventures related, and sufficient romance was extracted from his life to make him a subject of pleasure to the plainest people and to those who had passed through very little and mingled with the learned professions. Garfield's death brought back the old political class, invited the conflict of factions, led to a straining for a second term on the part of the accidental incumbent, and when the convention of 1884 met nobody was sufficiently conspicuous to condense the convention, and, therefore, Mr. Blaine got the nomination with but half a contest.

It is not often that a mistake is made in taking up both a new quantity and a young quantity. In this country the young men on trial generally excel their seniors. Who could have supposed at the commencement of the civil war, among the extensive galaxy of educated military men, that a young person like Grant, only 39 years of age, would rise to the universal command of the army, conduct most of the campaigns of a continental war and be twice President of the United States?

—If you have catarrh, use the surest remedy—Dr. Sage's.

Two Very Different Relations.

He said that Col. Smith, of Missouri, had twice been an unsuccessful candidate for Congressional honors before the people. A local politician of some note, whom the colonel had time and again assisted financially, was opposed to him in politics, and therefore worked and voted against him. A few days after the second defeat of Col. Smith for Congress one of his friend, who asked him for a loan of $50.

"Look here, Sam," said the colonel, "how is it that when I run for office you always oppose me, but when you want money you never fail to come to me?"

"I'll tell you, colonel," replied Sam. "Politically I am opposed to you, but financially I am your friend."—*Denver News.*

Handsome Easter Cards.

The Wooison Spice Co., Toledo, Ohio, announce in an advertisement in another column that they will send to any reader of the BLADE who will enclose a 2 cent stamp with their address, a very beautiful set of highly colored Easter cards.

A Voice in the Wilderness.

A little boy was told that the Rev. Mr. Goforth, the missionary to China, would be the only Christian minister in charge of a district having as many people as are in the whole of Canada. "My!" he said, "won't he have to holler!"

GOLD WATCH FREE

To the first person who will give us the correct solution of the above REBUS in three words, we will present as a Elegant Solitaire Diamond Ring worth $25; to the second a Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch and Queen Dab Chain worth $50; to the third a Solid Gold Chatelain Watch and Fancy Chain worth $35; to each of the next ten a Solid Silver Watch, worth $10. To the next fifty persons (if there be so many correct answers), a handsome Silver-Nickel Watch; all stem-winding and stem-setting and warranted. (With your answer send 25c., (silver) for three months' trial subscription to the "SUNNYSIDE," which is a large 16 page weekly paper, handsomely illustrated, and, if you solve the Rebus, we will present you, absolutely free, our Grand $25 cent Combination Package, containing seven packs of cards, for a variety of games, (Chess, Checkers, &c.,) puzzles, &c., too numerous to describe, but all interesting and instructive. It is a genuine Box of Fun, delighting young and old, and has never been sold for less than 50c. This liberal offer is made to introduce our Paper into new homes, and is limited to one hundred. The result of the Rebus contest will be published in the June "SUNNYSIDE."

Conn. Novelty Co., New Haven, Conn.

Publishers' Column.

STANDARD ATLAS OF THE WORLD.

We have arranged to club this elegant Rand, McNally & Co. publication with the WEEKLY BLADE. In these days a correct map of every country is more important for family reference than a dictionary. This Atlas, 22x14, contains on a large scale a map of every country in the world. Also engravings and colored diagrams. This Atlas is modern, bound in cloth and gilt; retails at $4.50. We will send the BLADE one year, and atlas, by mail, on receipt of $3.50. For $4.50 we will send atlas and two copies of BLADE one year. For $5.00 we will send atlas and three copies of BLADE one year. To those now taking the BLADE we will mail a copy of the atlas on receipt of $2.50. For a club of ten yearly subscribers and $10 we will mail a copy of the atlas free.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in any family. Weighs from ½ oz up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

We have a few copies left of this elegant $10 steel-plate engraving, which has heretofore been described at length in the BLADE. We have sent out several thousand in connection with the BLADE, and they have all given excellent satisfaction. Until our stock is exhausted orunti further notice, we will send to any address one of these engravings and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $2.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Munekacsy's celebrated painting of "Christ Before Pilate" is one of the grandest paintings of modern times. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Briefly described, it represents the figure of our Savior with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate, who sits in judgment on the throne. Around and behind crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others idlers. Also conspicuously appear in the scene Caiaphas the accuser, Roman soldier holding the mob in check, two elders, a rich banker, a young rowdy, a young mother holding child, and others apparently bent on killing time. The BLADE has purchased a large quantity of Photo Etchings of this celebrated painting, printed on heavy plate paper, size 21x28 inches. This photo etching is a fac-simile of the original picture, and a perfect reproduction. It has been always sold for one dollar. We have determined to sell thousands of them very quickly, and therefore offer them postpaid by mail to our readers at 25 cents each. Address the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

TO TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Important and Effective Helps—Two Indispensable Documents.

At the request of thousands of Temperance organizations, we have printed and have ready for delivery, the following important documents:

1. **Does Prohibition Prohibit? Being the truthful result of a tour through Maine, by D. R. Locke, Editor of the Blade. An impartial, truthful presentation of the subject, and every line a fact.**
2. **The Effect of Beer upon the Human System, being the testimony of Ten of the Most Eminent Physicians of Toledo, Ohio, as to the effect of Lager Beer, showing how the use of the stuff affects the various organs of the Human body.**

Those documents are printed in eight large pages each, and should be circulated every where in the United States. No more telling matter was ever printed, and no more useful help was ever offered in the great work of "Pulverizing the Rum Power."

Prohibition Committees, Temperance organizations, open and secret, should spread them by the million.

We furnish them at cost of printing, posting, and packing, as follows:

10,000 lots	$30 00
1,000 lots	5 00
500 lots	4 00
100 lots	1 00

Sample dozen by mail, post-paid,

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

THE GOOD TALKER.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Our reason why a knowledge of what is taking place in the world is so necessary in order to be accomplished in the art of conversation, is that personalities may be avoided. It is the easiest thing imaginable to get into a narrow channel in which there runs only the happenings to one's self and neighbors, and when there, it is hard to rise above its banks, and get upon the broad ground of safe generalities.

Naturally people are interested in what is going on around them, and to a certain extent it is right and proper to bring these things into the little chit-chat of neighbors with each other, but it is bad taste to introduce them when talking to strangers. It is necessary to be always on guard in this matter, or the egotism which lends to the belief that what is individually interesting must be equally so to everybody else, may result in tiring those who might otherwise prove agreeable companions.

The majority of us can remember occasions when an hour has been dragged over wearily in listening to a long story of domestic details that concerned no one outside the family, and yet every point was dwelt upon minutely, as if of vital moment to the whole community. That your servant is wasteful or saucy may be a thing of immense importance to yourself, involving, as it does, complications in your domestic machinery, but the visitor who is, perhaps, fresh from the outside world, where she has been borne along by the tide of events until her thoughts are full of the larger affairs of life, turns away, full of weariness with the discussion of what seems to her the veriest trifles.

There is always danger, too, where personalities are indulged in, of their becoming simply gossip that may degenerate into something worse. "She talks a good deal but is good natured" is a frequent remark about persons who have an easy flow of language, and a small amount of knowledge, combined with a desire to be entertaining, but I have sometimes thought these "good-natured" talkers were more dangerous than those whose malice was clearly understood. Persons and things in which we have only a general interest are always the safest topics, as well as affording the most real pleasure to everybody.

I was reading a little book not long ago entitled the "Art of Conversation," and was particularly attracted by the stress which the author laid upon social unselfishness. And what pray is that, some one inquires. This is the way in which he describes what it is not:

"The good talker who monopolizes conversation, who insists on keeping other people waiting that he may finish his story, who tells anecdotes which are evidently unpleasant to some of the company, but will not forego his joke for the sake of others—the social bully who makes butts of the more retiring, and sallies at their expense, is the most obvious case of a man failing from selfishness and losing the great natural advantages he possesses through want of the opposite quality. This is the man who interrupts others, who refuses to exercise for a moment that patience which he so often exacts.

I have spoken of these people as failures, and such they really are, in the truest and highest sense, for they certainly kill more conversation than they create, nor do they understand that the very meaning of the word implies a contribution feast, not the entertainment provided by a single host."

The sole end and aim of conversation as an art is to keep the wheels of society moving smoothly, by amusing its individual members, and making the time pass pleasantly. To do this it must be a "contribution feast" to which it is the duty of each to bring a share, instead of seeking it without thought for others.

It is by no means always the one who talks the most continuously who is the most accomplished in conversation. I remember one lady of whom I had heard that she was exceedingly gifted in that direction. Chancing to meet her one evening to my great delight, for I expected a shower of the pearls of wit and wisdom to fall from her lips, I watched and listened with the utmost eagerness. Wherever she went, there was I, if I could manage it, without being obtrusive. To my utter astonishment when the evening was over, I found that her words had been exceedingly rare, and yet there had not been a moment of weariness in her company. The whole secret of her charm lay in her sympathy with whatever interested others. She seemed to know intuitively individual predilections and then to be able to draw out the very best that was in people. It was a subtle power that all do not possess in a like degree, and yet it takes only a little forgetfulness of self to bring some idea of what will be a specially agreeable subject to those in whose society one is thrown for a season.

One who has a natural gift for story telling possesses a social power which may prove dangerous. The temptation is sometimes almost irresistible to make personal applications that are far from agreeable, and this tendency is to be guarded against. Yet there is nothing more delightful than a witty, humorous, or pathetic tale, which fits exactly to the time and place and is given with a keen appreciation of its good points and of what is to be illustrated. It is said that Madame de Stael always had a stock of new stories to draw from whenever she made her appearance at a dinner party, or an entertainment, the success of which depended upon the brilliancy of conversation.

Time spent in training in this delightful art is no more lost than in any other accomplishment, and, indeed, not as much so, as the pleasure it gives is more universal. There is no one who does not enjoy a flow of wit or fancy, humor or sound common sense, while they may fail to appreciate fine music or a good picture.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

LAUNDRY SLATE.—A very pretty little gift to one who is boarding is this convenient article: Get a small slate—not the smallest, or you will not have room for decoration. Next to the frame, paste a strip of white paper. Have it go all around the four sides for the sake of uniformity. On the left hand side, print the name of all articles likely to be included in the week's wash. In the center of the slate put a handsome Christmas, New Year, or Easter card, which is just large enough to leave a space on the slate for the number of articles sent to be written opposite its printed or written name. Silver or gild the frame, and then tack a silver or gilt chain to the upper corners to hang it by. A slate pencil should be fastened to it by a cord.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration" can be had for 15 cents by sending to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

DESIGN FOR PANEL—TO BE PRAIMED WITHOUT GLASS—LARGE EAGLE, SHIELD, FLAG, ETC.—One yard of white mole skin will be needed for this design. It is sometimes called artist's velvet. Two red sable brushes; one medium and one small-sized brush.—Cut these brushes on the edges and at the point until they are firm and stubby. One bottle rectified turpentine and the following Winsor & Newton tube of oil colors: Geranium lake, Vandyke brown, Prussian blue, chrome green, emerald green, lemon yellow, silver white, zinober green, burnt sienna, black lead, cobalt blue, chrome yellow, permanent blue. Also, one long-handled camel's hair outline brush and one bottle of luster colors, rich gold. Black lead is very nice for sketching on white velvet, using a very fine brush, just barely touched to turpentine before dipping in the lead. Be careful in either sketching or transferring, or stamping any design to white velvet, not to make too heavy a line. After placing design on goods, fasten it firmly at corners, using artists' thumb tacks, to a large smooth board, where it can be kept until the painting is complete.

If you wish to transfer the design to goods, first fasten transfer paper to the goods by thumb tacks. Over this arrange paper pattern; hold in place firmly. Then with a sharp, hard pointed pencil, go evenly over every part of design. If you have stamping pattern, stamp as described in previous papers for other designs. This process will transfer designs to any fabric. The red stripes in the flag are painted with pure geranium lake. No mixing oil is used, but the brush is first dipped in turpentine and then in the color. The brush, however, must not be too moist, or the color will run over outlines of design. Apply color with light, rapid, even strokes. Have a little boiled linseed oil ready to clean brush before dipping from one color to another. This is absolutely necessary. A number of pieces of old unstarched calico or muslin should be at hand on which to wipe brushes. The white stripes in the flag must be shaded even with the black lead. They are not shaded but a mere painting being given to them.

This shading should come next to the red stripes. Moisten the brush in the turpentine, then take up a very little of the black lead, laying it on with a quick, perpendicular stroke. The blue ground of the flag is painted with pure cobalt blue, with a few undulating strokes between the stars of Prussian blue. Paint all around close to outline of stars, leaving them as the goods throws them upon the ground. That is, do not paint them at all.

The shield is painted a pure cobalt blue, the stars on it also left without painting. The sprays of green leaves at upper left hand corner of the shield are painted with chrome and emerald green, use the smallest "stub" brush for these. On the right hand side of shield the leaves may have a cast of crimson and yellow. Using chrome yellow for some, and carmine, if you have it, for others.

The two leaves below the rose on shield may be painted with chrome, dipping the point of brush after you have taken up the chrome color on it, very lightly into lemon yellow. In this particular branch of work this is a good way to shade leaves. The three leaves below outer edge of shield may be painted in chrome and terre verte, proceeding as just indicated. The staff of flag which comes down below the two lower roses on shield and forms the stems projecting below shield must be painted with chrome green and Vandyke brown, blending the two colors together. The roses are painted with rose madder, leaving the velvet as it is for the light shading. The paint around outer edges of petals should be laid on a little heavier. Between the claws there is an oval ring made of the cobalt blue. The body of claws are painted with lemon yellow, the transverse stripes are painted with burnt sienna, and then a heavy edge of white laid up on the sienna. The tips of claws are painted with pure Vandyke brown. The stump on which eagle rests is painted in green and brown. The talons of the particular end are made with Vandyke brown, using the outline brush. Zinober green is very good for the wood tint in connection with brown, to be used on any log or branch when painting on mole skin. A little more brown than green should be used. The calyx of the half open rosebud on shield may be painted in emerald and zinober green. Rose madder sparingly used on the opening petals of bud.

The pansy nearest the stump is painted with the lemon yellow, a very little shading on the upper right hand petal of burnt sienna. The dot in center is made of sienna, with a band around it of lemon yellow, the markings on lower petals are made with the sienna, using outline brush. Put on these markings when the body color is dry. The pansy on the lower part of blue ground of shield has upper petals of yellow, and lower ones made by mauve lake, very lightly applied. A pin point of the color on an end of small brush, is an abundance. The pansy on the part of shield which has the red and white stripes, has upper petals made of the mauve lake, applied more heavily. The lower petals are yellow. Center of yellow with a ring of burnt sienna around it. The pansy below shield on body of goods may have upper petals of Vandyke brown madder; lower ones, of geranium lake, to which a little mauve lake has been added. Markings and center of Vandyke brown.

The first stripe on shield begins at tip of eagle's tail. This is a red one, made of the geranium lake, next white, the last red one coming under tip of rose.

Where the flag comes below roses on body of the goods, there are alternating stripes of red and white, beginning with red. These red stripes are made with the geranium lake.

The forget-me-nots are painted with permanent blue lighted with white, so as to contrast with the blue of shield. The tip or beak of eagle is made with pure lemon yellow. The markings of Vandyke brown, surrounded by a narrow line of white made with the outline brush. The pupil of eye is made with ivory black, leaving a pin point unpainted on the goods to represent where light strikes the eye. The band around pupil is made with chrome yellow, outlined on outer edge with a line of Vandyke brown. The markings of Vandyke brown, as a small piece is left unpainted, with the exception of fine markings of the black lead. The head and neck is feathered with a pen, an ordinary bank pen being used for this purpose. There are a few strokes made with burnt sienna, to which a little white has been added. These are put on over the shaded markings made with the black lead. The rest of the feathering on head and neck is done with pure white. Use the white paint just as it comes from the tube, not adding any turpentine. Take it up shovel fashion in the pen; then wipe off the back and edges of pen clean with a small cloth. Now place point of pen down firmly on goods and draw towards the body. This makes the Kensington or feather stitch. Repeat, until feathering on head and neck is complete. The body, wings and tail are painted with Vandyke brown, with a very little shading of burnt sienna. All the markings on the eagle are made with pure Vandyke brown, using the outline brush for this purpose. Around each feather draw a narrow stripe of the pure Vandyke brown. Next to the white feathering on upper part of the body the color is laid on rich and heavy, a little below; do not have such color on the brush, so as to have a lighter shade. Around each brown stripe at the tip of the tail a narrow stripe of white is drawn. At top of the tail next the log, extending up around thigh, the color is rich, dark brown. The two projections extending from breast out onto goods must be painted a dark brown. On the front of breast use a burnt sienna, but where the breast joins the wing there should be a stripe of the dark brown.

Both bird and flag will look better if a shadow is thrown around them, using the black lead. This is done by taking the largest brush, dipping it very lightly in the color, then in turpentine. Brush lightly and rapidly behind the head and neck of bird, also around the flag. Do not extend shadow below the tip of flag.

Questions answered if accompanied by stamped envelope for reply. Full catalogue and price list of choice stamping patterns sent for 6 cents postage.—MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; k, bind; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d e st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; s st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

INSERTION.—Cast on 19 stitches. 1st row—plain; 2d, 4th, 6th and 8th rows—plain; 3d row—k 2—o—n—o—k 1—o—sl 1—k 3 tog—pass slipped stitch over—o—k 1—o—sl 1—k 3 tog—pass slipped st over—o—k 1—o—n—o—k 2; 5th row—k 3—o—n—o—k 3—o—sl 1—k 4 tog—pass slipped st over—o—k 1—o—n—o—k 2; 7th row—k 2—o—n—o—k 1—sl 1—k 2 tog—pass slipped st over—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—sl 1—k 2 tog—pass slipped st over—k 1—o—n—o—k 2. After the 8th row, repeat from first. This makes a pretty, broken pattern. By omitting the first and second rows, and putting the alternate rows, what is called "wheat ear" is produced.

NARROW LACE.—Cast on 9 stitches. 1st row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—k 1; 2d, 4th and 6th rows—purled; 3d row—sl 1—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—k 1; 5th row—sl 1—k 4—o—n—k 3—o—k 1; 7th row—plain; 8th row—bind off 3—put the rest; 9th row—like first; 10th and 12th rows—purled; 11th row—sl 1—k 3—o—n—k 4; 13th row—sl 1—k 4—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 14th row—sl 1—p 1 and k 1 in the "over" stitch—p the rest; 15th row—like seventh; 16th row—like eighth. Repeat from first row.

CROCHETED LACE.—I send a crochet pattern which I think is very pretty. Make a chain of 27 stitches. 1st row—Miss 3 ch—(3 d c in 4 ch, 2 ch 3 d c)—in same place, which forms 1 shell—2 ch—miss 2 ch—13 d c in next 13 ch—2 ch—miss 2 ch—sh in next st—2 ch—miss—(2 ch 1 d c in next ch—2 ch 1 d c in same place)—turn. 2d row—1 ch—6 d c under 2 ch—2 ch—2 ch—sh in sh—2 ch—4 d c on first 4 of 13 d c—2 ch—miss 2—1 d c in next 2 ch—4 d c on last 4 of 13 d c—2 ch—sh in sh—1 d c in sh of 1st row—turn. 3rd row—2 ch—sh in sh—2 ch—3 d c in first 3 d c of 4 d c in 2nd row—2 ch—1 d c under 2 ch—2 ch—1 d c under next 2 ch—2 ch—3 d c in last 3 d c of 4 d c in last row—2 ch—sh in sh—2 ch—(1 d c in 1st d c of 6 d c—2 ch—1 d c)—in same place—1 ch—1 d c in middle of 6 d c—2 ch—4 d c in same place—turn. 4th row—1 ch—6 d c under 2 ch—6 d c under next 2 ch—2 ch—sh in sh—2 ch—4 d c in 3 d c and 1 ch of the last row—2 ch—1 d c under 2 ch—4 d c in 1 ch—3 d c of last row—2 ch—sh in sh—1 d c—turn. 5th row—2 ch—sh in sh—2 ch—13 ch on each 13 stitches—2 ch—sh in sh—2 ch—1 d c in 1st st of 6 d c—2 ch—1 d c in same place—1 ch—1 d c in middle of 6 d c—2 ch—1 d c in same place—1 ch—1 d c in middle of next 6 d c—turn. 6th row—Same as 4th, only there are 3 d c instead of 2. 7th row—same as 5th, only make 7 loops 2 on first 6 d c, 1 on each of next 3. 8th, 10th and 12th—same as 6th, only 6 d c 1 more in each row until there are 6 times 6 d c in 12th row. 9th and 11th rows—same as 7th, only increase 1 loop more in each row until there are 6 loops in 11th row; this finishes one scallop. To begin second scallop is the same as the first.—AMY RIDGWAY, Palmyra, Macoupin Co., Ills.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM JEANIE J.—I hope the "many persons" who have asked for my address, will kindly excuse me if I prefer to not give it again. It is not from any unwillingness to oblige my unknown friends, but my reasons lies in the simple fact that while my time and strength are limited, the number of letters received are not. I am sure no one of my friends have the slightest intention of imposing on me, but when letters mount up into the scores, the tax is more than I am able to bear.

However, I am more than willing to give all the information in my power about this beautiful country. So, presupposing the questions that would be asked me, are very similar to those already asked, I hope to answer many of the leading inquiries in this way.

Now, my friends: Firstly, If you are pretty "well fixed" where you are, with reasonable health and prospects, "let well enough alone." Secondly, If schools, churches, lectures, libraries, concerts and society generally are what you mainly desire, you might as well stay where you are. You are probably better situated now than you will be ten years hence if you come out here.

Thirdly—If it be *health* you are seeking, remember, strict attention to sanitary rules will best insure that in *any* climate. But, if you have made up your minds to seek homes in the far-west, where we have dry evenings, no blizzards, where we sleep under blankets all the year round, and gather flowers in every month in the year, why then—*come!* But face the music! To make a home up here in the pine woods means hard work, and plenty of it. Willing hearts, stout arms—and cash—will win.

Now, I live in Eastern Washington, and on the rim of a wheat whose hub may be called Spokane Falls, a town that has "no boom" and yet is boomed to topmost notch, and deserves it as much, and as little, as many other places. On this, the 12th of February, a "chinook" is gently blowing, snow is melting, little streams rippling and glittering in the sunshine, birds are calling, and the mercury stands at 48 degrees above.

This is all timber country up here, but so open you can imagine yourself passing through an old park. The timber is very valuable, will be more so, as saw mills are being started within a few miles. The soil is mostly a gravelly loam just enough gravel to keep the ground warm during cool summer nights, but there is plenty of clear black soil—in spots. We have lakes, rivers and never-failing springs in abundance. All vegetables, grains and grasses, we have tried do well. There is no trouble in raising everything a family can want, and there is ready sale for all surplus. It *does* grow cold enough to freeze vegetables once in a while, if they are not properly taken care of. We have a good cellar, and it pays. Variety and plenty in the way of food are great aids to both health and happiness. Too many people, starting in a new country, indulge in the mistaken economy of "bread and bacon."

Yes, stock can be kept out in the weather all the year round, and with plenty of hay when snow covers the ground, will do fairly well. But no really good farmer will keep more stock than he can shelter, and he will have the cost of sheds in feed in one season. If a man can work and if he can't, he can't do business out here), there is no earthly reason why he should not have hay-barns, wagon-sheds, stables, etc. The land must be cleared of the trees—why not use them? He has only the nails, bolts, etc., to buy. Think of the comfort a man can take in knowing all he owns is warm and well fed. Let me see a man's stock, and I'll tell you what he thinks of his family. As to costs here, a "cyuse" costs from $5 to $15; an American horse, $50 to $75 unbroken, $100 if broken; milch cows, $35 to $50; a wagon, about $125—they are wide-tracked and much heavier than in the East; harness, $25 to $40 per set; the best "roller" flour is $4, per sack 49 cents. Everything else is high. Furniture and farming implements costs more than twice as much as in the East. Don't imagine that all the things you might pack or cart—all your tools, all the little things that add to your comfort and convenience there, can be easily or cheaply replaced here. It cannot be done. Just the want of a horseshoe nail the kingdom was lost." Better pay out a few more dollars in freightage than six times for that and tools you must have. I tell you plainly—if a man wants to succeed in a country, he must possess all needful articles and keep them under his own roof. So pray don't set or give away everything you can't put in your pockets.

If one or more charter a car, and send it by a railroad that has wide track all the way, it will come as you pack it. If fine stock is shipped in same car, (that will pay!) one person can come with it.

I take it that persons hunting homes up here wish to use due economy; so suggest that emigrant cars are quite comfortable if one has his own wraps and blankets. If you stop at Spokane Fall you will be charmed, but better rent a bit of ground, put up a tent or lumber shanty, and live in that until you look around and find what you really want to do. You probably will be able to take care of yourself and your money, too. But if you want any help, the real estate agent is ubiquitous and silver-tongued, and has everything—short of heaven—to show you. But look around well and judge for yourself. There is plenty of prairie land, lots of wheat land, or any other land in different directions. But if you want to come up here, hire a horse and start, or better—do as "Mair" suggested (I'd like to shake hands with her!)—"put bed, bread and babies aboard" a big wagon, and, with the "gude wife," start on a camping expedition. It won't cost any more to live that way, you can see the country to best advantage, and be independent. Too many come who expect to find hotels with all modern improvements, when in truth a house with even one spare room is a rarity, for people as yet do well to shelter their own. No, people do not have to buy land here yet. Good government land is to be had for the taking, and your money can be spent for stock and improvements. Too many come who seem disappointed that they cannot find ranches ready for them—all cleared, fenced and planted, with houses, barns, etc. built. But when such is found, somebody lives on it, who generally means to stay. The land is here now, but the chance of securing homesteads (pre-emption is done) grows less every day. A copy of the Land law can be secured for a few cents, and can be studied with advantage by every intelligent man or woman. Ignorance of the law will not be taken as excuse for mistakes when "proving up" time comes. It is a good thing to know what you want, and what you are doing.

May is a good time to come west, as prompt movement will give chance to raise garden, build houses, etc. We are building a school house now, and shall soon have a mail route pass the door, and a railroad in the near future, as valuable mines are being developed.

I hope too see every ¼ section around me taken this summer by a class of people who come to stay, who will hew out homes, and help to prove that one may live as well as "get a living." The ranks of our forest trees may stand further and further back, as resolute labor advances, we may lose much of our wildwood beauty, but will gain a better and higher civilization. So hoping that this may be a benefit to some, and with kindest wishes for all my unknown friends, I submit this "random shot."—JEANIE J.

INQUIRIES.

In the BLADE HOUSEHOLD, June 2, 1887, in an article on "Dyeing," by Canna Bell, Lansing, Mich., in the ingredients mentioned is "chemic." Now, what is chemic? I never heard of it before, and none of our druggists know anything of it, nor could they find it in Pharmacopœa. Will Canna Bell explain?

Sometime since, a lady writing in the HOUSEHOLD said that she was piecing quilts from dresses of her children. The patterns were "Toad in a Puddle" and "Broken Dishes." If she will send patterns I will return postage. I want to piece one of all our children's dresses. Or, perhaps, some other sister of the HOUSEHOLD can suggest some pretty pattern.—MRS. JENNIE BLAKESLEE, Congdon, Neb.

Will some one please send me a recitation for a young lady to speak or read at church, and if there is anyone who would like some very nice pieces I will send them some that I have spoken?—HATTIE E. DURKEE, Consus Center, N. Y.

Will some one, through the BLADE, please tell me what are some of the rudiments of painting? I would like to know how to paint on tin, velvet, etc.—KITTIE MOORE.

Will Mabel R. Stewart, of Kansas, please describe those pretty rugs she spoke of in BLADE of February 16?

Will some reader of the BLADE please send description of pretty toilet mats?—VERY ANXIOUS.

Can any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what to do for my little girl, who is troubled with worms?—M. E. BASS.

Will the lady giving abbreviations for Pineapple Lace, in the BLADE of February 2, please send me her address?—R. J. EWING, Scandia, Republic Co., Kas.

About two years ago there was a remedy given in your paper for enlarged and porous tonsils. The lady's remedy was Fowler's solution, but I have lost the recipe and do not know how much should be taken or how often. If that lady will send us the recipe we will pay her (if you should not want to publish it again), and greatly oblige your old patron—A. WEBBER, Sparta, Wis.

Will the person who gave a cure for a red nose, please make the directions more plain, and greatly oblige—A SUBSCRIBER?

Will someone give directions through the HOUSEHOLD, for coloring orange on cotton with copperas? Also a recipe for tapioca pudding.—NEW BLADE READER.

Will some one one tell me what to do for my camelia? I have had it for several years, and it has never blossomed. It always looks well, but has never put out any buds. Also, why geranium buds blast. They have been full of buds, and nearly all blasted.—MRS. E. F., Portage, Wood Co., O.

Will some of you kindly tell me how to paint the floor of a sitting room and kitchen? The sitting room is plastered, and how can I color it two colors to put it in diamonds or squares. I want it to look bright and cheerful through our long winters. How to stain a floor with permanganate of potash. I will tell how I make my poultry very profitable, it any one would like to know.—SUB, Box 73, Broken Rose, Neb.

If any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD desire some good reading matter, and will kindly send postage, I will mail them some. I have about 40 copies of the *Chicago Ledger*, *Yankee Blade* and many other publications, all in good condition. I can send you an assortment if desired.—MRS. MARY HYATT, Ducktown, Tenn.

Would Ollie Ray please send me a sample pattern of her wide crocheted lace in BLADE of February 16, as I can not get it right; have about half of it right.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

"New Subscriber," under head of "Inquiries," in issue of March 1, 1888, asks for a remedy to prevent or stop hair from falling. I saved my own hair years ago by the following remedy: When washing the hands and face at meal time, rub the scalp briskly with the tips of the fingers while wet. I persisted in this until it became a habit, and just as much now I think of putting my wet fingers through my hair as the scalp every time I bathe my face as I think to bathe my face. This leaves the hair just a little moist, and the scalp healthy. Never use "hair oils," or at least any animal oils, as dressing for the hair.—J. W. SALSBURY, St. Louis, Mich.

Cranberries do not have to be cultivated. Sow half a bushel of cranberries to the acre on marsh ground that holds water most of the year, from April or September. In a few years your marsh will look as if it was carpeted. We have a great many marshes here in Northern Michigan. Water covers the most of them until June or July. When it disappears there are your berries. We commence picking the last of September. The only cultivating that these marshes get is by being burnt over. They sprout up thicker. One gentleman picked, or hired picked, off of one acre $300 worth.—L. M. D., Stanton, Mich.

In answer to Nannie Thornton's request I send the following names: Bernice and Bessie, Florence and Fiorilla, Emma and Ernie, Arabelle and Aramunta, Christina and Charlena, Della and Zella, Avis and Iris. Hope she will inform the HOUSEHOLD what name she chooses.—A SUBSCRIBER'S WIFE.

I would like to give my experience with roaches in trying to get moved into a house infested with them. I fought them for six months with everything I could think of, and had about given up all hopes of getting rid of them, when a friend told me to try powdered borax. I got two pounds and went to work. I sprinkled it all over in every crack and corner, and for three weeks I could sweep up half a dustpan of dead roaches every morning, and there is not one to be seen now.—A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

New Subscriber's remedy for bugs had to be omitted, as she unfortunately wrote upon both sides of the paper.—ED.

Would advise Mrs. H. M. to wash her white woolen goods in flour. I find it better never to wash white woolen goods in water, unless it is flannel skirts. Of course they should be washed in clean suds, but shawls, capes, hoods, etc., can be washed nicely in flour. I would advise her to color her flannel after it becomes dingy.—MRS. L. JOHNSON, Audubon, Texas.

"Mrs. G. R. Cunningham," the works of Miss Phelps, which you mention, you can purchase at any good bookstore, or your bookseller can send and get them for you. I believe her publishing house is Roberts Brothers, Boston. You can send your inquiry directly to them if you like. Miss Phelps has written several works since the publication of "Gates Ajar" and "Beyond the Gates."—ED.

"Irene L. Wilson," Morley, Iowa, you can get the illustrated poem "Hannah Jane," by sending to the publishers, Lee & Shepard, Boston, if you cannot get it at your booksellers.—ED.

"Very Anxious," a very good French grammer, which is one of the first books you need, is Fasquelle's. Your teacher will give you the names of any other needed. A reliable publishing house is that of Lee & Shepard, Boston.

RECIPES.

TO MAKE SOAP.—MRS. L. A. West asks in last week's BLADE, for a soap recipe. I think she will find the following what she wants: One lb. lye 1 lb. rosin, 1 gal. water; heat slowly till dissolved; break up the lye by striking on the box with a hammer before opening it; when dissolved, add 3 lbs. grease. Enough water must be added so that when done there will be three gallons to each pound of lye used.—MRS. W. C. PURCELL.

CREAM FRIED CAKES—For "A Reader."—One pint sour cream, 3 eggs, 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 teaspoonful soda and the same salt, flour to suit. Mix soft as possible to roll, and fry in hot lard. N. B.—If your family like fried cakes as well as mine do, it would be well to make several times this amount at once, as they do not keep well unless carefully put away.—ELDER'S WIFE.

COOKIES—Take 1 cupful of sugar, 2 eggs, ¾ cupful of butter or lard, ½ cupful of milk, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder; flavor with lemon. Make the dough soft and roll out thin. Bake in a quick oven.—MRS. J. H. HATCH, Ottumwa, Ia.

PANCAKES—One tablespoonful strong yeast, 1 quart warm water; stir flour enough to make a stiff batter; set in a warm place to raise. In the morning add salt, a pinch of soda dissolved in a little warm water, one-half cupful of sweet milk, and if not thin enough add a little warm water. Always save enough batter to start for the next morning.—E. Y.

VALUABLE RECIPE FOR COUGHS.—Take boneset, a quart of leaves, pack lightly, boil thoroughly, add 1 teacupful of ground flaxseed, 5 cents worth of licorice root, a large handful of slippery elm bark. Strain and add to 1 qt. of this a teacupful of sugar and 1 of honey. When cold take 1 tablespoonful. Strong boneset tea when taken cold is a good tonic. Taken warm is a powerful emetic. Lay aside all old sayings about stripping the leaves up or down. It is a good medicine if cut when in bloom and saved right.—ELLOSIE.

SCIATIC RHEUMATISM.—Seeing a request by A. J. Taylor, Fredericktown, O., for a remedy for sciatic rheumatism, will say, I was afflicted with it for a long time and after using various kinds of liniments without doing any good, used kerosene, which gave immediate relief. Rub the part affected by the fire, then rub it for some time with a warm iron having several thicknesses of cloth over the part affected, then take the iron to bed and keep the part warm.—M. C. B. E., Kassaboro, Mo.

FRUIT CAKE.—Two cupfuls of fruit, 2 of brown sugar, 1 of sour milk, 1 of shortening, 2 teaspoonfuls of soda, and spices to please the taste. Put the soda in the sour milk, a teaspoonful of salt, and flour enough to make it quite thick. This is not expensive, and it is very good.—M.

—Regulate the Regulator by the use of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. Take no other.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

PALOUSE CITY, WASH. TER.	Orpha Sell	VALLEY MILLS, W. VA.
Jos A Smith	Daisy B Sell	Chas A Hopkins
Frank H Smith	Gracie Stacey	Sadie L Hopkins
TURLEY, KAN.	Minnie Tilton	Goldie Kincheloe
George B Parke	Lottie Bellamy	Isa V Kincheloe
Fred Griffin	Mabel Crouk	Kenn'rv Wharr'n
GOSHEN, IND.	Clara Dolbee	Dora Atkinson
Gertie Warner	G A Hatchen	Sarah Chichester
Walter Smith	WEST HARTLAND, OHIO.	Fannie Chichest'r
Mary Morlan	Maud Babcock	HUMBOLDT, KAN.
Florence Harper	Jas Babcock	Grace Crawford
Mertie Smith	Martha Robbins	May E Crawford
Hattie Hopkins	Mary Waddell	Allie M Stephens
Sibyl Overlease	Maggie Stevens	Ada Rothenstein
Retta Irwin	CORRECTIONVILLE IOWA.	Maggie Johnson
Lottie Ciery	Mabel Stevens	Amy Whitney
E. TIPPECANOE CO., IND.	Ella Haworth	Nellie Hollist'h
Arthur Granith'n	Hattie Murray	L Josie Moore
Clem Grantham	Nettie Stuart	Rena Moore
Lulu Grantham	Addie Smith	Mary L Jay
J Daugherty	May Smith	Kate Gerall
Olli Gilbert	Ella Smith	Cortus Moore
Arthur Dunbar	FlorenceGoucher	Wilbur Gerall
Mary Royer	Edith Goucher	A W Crawford
Anna Rosh	Jennie Kissinger	Jimmie Ayers
Cora Smith	Eva B ngs	Griffie Crawford
Vilia Daugherty	Minta Jones	Bertie Jay
Quincy Dwyer	Louive Wright	Walter C Crook
Charles Conrad	Orpha Horner	Mary Pearson
Jimmie Smith	Ella Reynolds	Ethel A Tibbetts
BEAR CREEK, KAN.	Georgia Kenner	Mary L Jay
Nora B Hart	Libbie Armitage	A B Dornbergh
May L Palmer	Mary Thornton	Chas L Crawford
V N Meudenhall	Clara Evaris	Daisy Redfield
John Vinson	Bertha Sargent	Orie Redfield
Wm Al Palmer	Carrie Bean	Roy Redfield
R L Estes	Mabel Duble	Frank Scholes
Verne Wightman	DeForest Catlin	Albert Dowling
Daisy Brown	Viola Warren	Roy Calkins
Alma Sharp	Esther Church	Katie Calkins
Maud Cupps	Gertie Lester	Ella L Calkins
Bell Hamilton	Nellie Castle	Allie Calkins
HARTLAND, O.	WILLSCOTT, GA.	Charley Scholes
Wallie E Chaffee	Mary Legg	Walter Scholes
Elmo Wilbee	Jessie Legg	Ina Frame
Anna Sell	VOLGA CITY, (No STATE.)	Max Ludwig
Ola Patchen	Chas Smith	Selma Ludwig
Grace Bellamy	Earnest Pardee	Bertha Ludwig
Ede Brewster	Fred Pardee	Charlie Gerke
Floyd Davis	Leon Libby	Ottis Swartz
Bennie Davis	Geo O Covey	Oscar Hamblin's n
Ralph Stratton	Robt Stearns	Edia Bruhl
Bessie Toby	Charley Bissell	Flora Scholes
Ernest Wilson	Willie Stevens	Willie Scholes
Pearl Sell	Ed Lovejoy	Nellie Bowlby
R O Burr	Tom Smith	Pearl Harris
Samuel Bellamy	Will Parsons	Mary Gerke
A W Robbins	Nett Tinkham	Edith Gerke
Emma Chaffee	Maud F ullips	Anna Josephson
Mina Chaffee	Ed Grimes	Bertha Dozier
Maud Sell	MERTILLA, KAN.	Emma Kreig
Louise Stacey	May Heflin	Carrie Kreig
Nina Welch	Ollie Heflin	Mary Nelson
Clara Webb	SARNATT, VA.	Josie Tilton
Earnest Cronk	Alfred Redmeau	Laura Snyder
Jennie Wareham	Mary Messenhimer	Ida Snyder
Jennie Garner	BELFIELD, VA.	Kittie Bell
Wm Pratt	Selma Ritteah	Maud Love
Rosa Stacey	HARLEM, DAK.	Lulu Love
Alb'rtie Twns'nd	Edith I Smith	Mina Cook
Charlie Stacey	Winnie E Smith	GRANVILLE, ILL.
Artie Brewster	May A White	Nina Brokaw
Johnnie Robbins	Herbert E Smith	Nina Brokaw
Eddie Brown	Lester I Smith	Bertie Brokaw

Names this week, 231. Total 21,667.

The above embraces all names received up to March 8.

For the Young Folks.

JESS.

BY ALICE.

Who lives there? My grandpa an' grandma, an' me,
N' Uncle Bob, an' Pussy, an' Rover—
That's grandpa out there a fixin' the gate,
An' Bob's in the field cuttin' clover.
I don't know where Pussy an' Rover's got to,
Likes not they're off sum place a quarlin'
'Bout a bone—er maybe she's tuk up a tree,
To get rid of 'is teasin' an' snarlin'.

My pa? He gone west when I wuz dis free,
An' in 'leven months more I'll be seven.
An' ma? Guess the angel that carried me down
Took her back with him up into heaven.
I 'spect when he dropt me right into her lap
It was dog such an awfully s'prise.
'At it scart all her breff 'way, then she wuz dead,
An' her had to go back to the skies.

'Ltl I wuz as ugly as zat boy's Aunt Sue's
I don't blame ma fer losin' her breff;
'Cause he's des as red, an' as rough as that cob,
An' yells like the bad man hiss'ef.
But I've got a gramma, you better believe
'At's des nicer'n you ever did see;
She's better'n enny boys' mas that I know
An' I tell you she thinks lots o' me.

Her hair's re'lly white an' so grandpa's is, too,
An' they talk about goin' to stay
In heaven wher ma is; I don'd want em to,
For who would I have to play with?
Uncle Bob likes me 'cause he does, but he tosses me so
'N' says 'at I tell naughtys bye.
I not fat like he is, but I don'd fink he ort
To keep talkin' 'bout countin' my ribs.

I has heard gramma say she won't be bit afraid
To go an' meet mamma up there,
'Cause she knows she been good, 'n' I know she have too—
To the chile 'at was left in her care.
An' I bet they'll tell ma 'bout fings I has done;
I wonder if she'll laff like them,
When she hears 'bout me tyin' the bonnet on Puss,
An' babtizin' the old settin' hen.

I hope they wont say nuthin' to her about
Tom Jones an' me robbin' that bird;
For then she'd be sorry she had such a boy,
An' wish 'at she hadn't a heard.
I hear grampa callin' an' I mus' go quick,
He wants me for sumfin I guess;
Folks say 'at this farm wouldn't go right at all
If it wuzn't fur Rover and Jess.

For the Young Folks.

WHAT THE SUN SAW.

BY KATRINE ORF.

"Then on I went over the deep blue

The Farm.

This Week.

We this week devote considerable space to the question of potato culture, the communications being interesting. You will find a good variety of matter on other subjects. We have many excellent communications on various subjects which will be given as soon as possible.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Potatoes and Potato Beetles.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I noticed an article in the BLADE FARM in regard to potatoes and potato beetles which subject, it seems to me, is worthy of further notice.

There is something singular in Colorado potato beetles. Long years since we were greatly troubled with them; but of late years I seldom ever see one on my farm. Last year, although I raised potatoes, I never saw one, while in some places in our county they were very numerous. They need not give much trouble if we would manage with discretion.

I never bother with the old ones, but as soon as the young ones make their appearance I poison them. There is no danger in this and it is effectual. I use Paris green. Get the best, that which is of a very bright green color, no matter if it does cost something more than the paler article. To 1 oz. of Paris green, take about 10 ozs. of flour; mix them thoroughly, and dust it over the vines when the dew is on; attach the duster to a broomhandle, and keep the nose away from it.

Dust the cabbage when the cabbage worms infest them. Do not be afraid; it is done hundreds of times, and likely no one hurt yet. When potatoes are up about six inches high they should be thinned out to about three plants to the hill. This is just as necessary as to thin corn, if we desire as few small potatoes as possible.—W. F. A., Summer Hill, Ill.

Raising Potatoes.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Although a new subscriber of the BLADE, I read it with much interest, and especially the FARM column. I notice with pleasure the interest manifested, and hope it will continue to deepen till we may hear a word of advice from all the practical farmers throughout the United States.

MYRON D. WEAVER speaks of his experience in potato culture. I am pleased with his advice as to selection of seed and thorough cultivation, but as to the amount of seed used, my experience in growing potatoes for the past twenty years has been to favor a small amount of seed. To be sure, there are a few varieties among the hundreds which I have tested that require a greater quantity than others, but for general cultivation my harvest yield has been from the planting of single pieces in hills 36 inches apart each way. These pieces vary in weight from ½ to 1 ounce each. Many of my neighbors who have tried this method have utterly failed, while others who have given care and thorough cultivation to the crop have been equally successful in getting a large crop of fine merchantable tubers. It must be remembered that the soil and season have a great influence in the matter.

Mr. Reynolds, in advice for raising smooth potatoes, says, "Cut off the seed." I wish to ask him his reason for removing the best and strongest eyes—whether it applies to general cultivation or, especially to old land, and in his experience what benefit is the straw to the crop? In a flat of over 500 varieties planted last season I found among them thirty varieties or more very scabby, while close beside them were beautiful smooth tubers. I am unable to account for this difference of growth, as all had uniform treatment. This was on land planted in potatoes for ten consecutive seasons. Can any of you readers explain this peculiar growth. I agree with T. B. as to the kind of manure used on potatoes. Barnyard manure, well rotted is good enough if we could only get enough of it. I find ashes excellent, also. M. F. PIERSON, Seneca Castle, N. Y.

Creameries.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—A lively interest has sprung up in these parts for creameries on the cream gathering system. This move has grown out of the prospect of the tariff being taken off of wool. Thousands of farmers in the West—and most of them have flocks of sheep upwards of 25 or 50 as Cleveland would have it—foresee the evil, and are fleeing from it. The destruction of the wool tariff will eventfully drive the farmers into dairying, which will overdo that industry to its ruin. Then the free traders have destroyed one great agricultural industry and greatly damaged another.—E. REYNOLDS.

Potato Raising.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—As a money paying crop for general farming, I think the potato heads the list. We have been growing more or less potatoes for market for the last ten years, and although we have treated them as a secondary crop until the two last years, the advantage has always been in favor of the potatoes. We have raised corn for main crop, giving to it the first attention and best work, leaving the potatoes until the last, then giving them only such attention as we could in the little time to be spared from the cornfield. But for the past two years we have given more attention to potatoes, making them our main crop crop, giving them the first care and best of cultivation making our corn secondary crop though not so in point of acres.

I will give below a table showing the number of acres planted, the amount of saleable potatoes grown and the average price each crop brought for the past 10 years:

Years.	Acres.	Bushels Saleable Potatoes Grown.	Price.
1878	2	85	30
1879	3	125	35
1880	2	90	50
1881	5	70	95
1882	4	110	50
1883	25	150	25
1884	8	60	45
1885	11	75	55
1886	29	95	34
1887	50	26	94
	88.6		51.3

He we have an average yield of 88 bushels of saleable potatoes to the acre, and an average selling price of 51 cents per bushel. Can a corn crop equal that? The seed, use of land, cost of planting, cultivating, digging and getting to market amounts to $20 to $25 per acre. This must have more money clear profit than an average corn crop would bring in market.

It will be seen by the above table that the two last years are much below the average, although it was to these two years' crops that we gave special attention. In the first year, in the best possible condition, the seed good, and we got the crops in in good time; and until the middle of June, one could not ask to see a crop growing more nicely. The weather then setting in hot and dry is what hurt them. In 1886 we dug 120 bushels per acre off of twenty acres, of which but 90 bushels per acre were saleable. The whole crop being small, we had to throw out a great many that would have been salable had the others been larger. The smaller the crop runs the larger potatoes we have to throw out in order to make the rest a good average.

Last year our potato crop was almost an entire failure. Some farmers had to buy for their own use. Our crop last year made about 35 bushels to the acre all told. We had our potatoes on good ground and tried to raise a good crop, and I think I should be perfectly safe in saying that our crop was a good average crop for this section of the country. Bugs do not hurt us a great deal. In this part of the country, manure and dry weather does not work well together. Last year we had a part of one piece manured, and there not being any rain, the potatoes made a very slow growth. These the bugs almost destroyed. My experience has been that if we have a good growing season there is little to fear from potato bugs. In 1886 the bugs came on our vines by the thousand about June 1, but inside of two weeks they had almost entirely disappeared, leaving the potatoes but little the worse for their visit. Now, the early part of the season had been warm and showery, and the potatoes had made a rapid and vigorous growth, so that the vines had become too hard for them. The hot sun, during the seasons of 1886 and 1887, burned a good many of the potatoes nearest the top of the ground, causing them to partially rot. This is the worst trouble we have had so far.—GEORGE A. SHRIGLEY, LeRoy, Ill.

Caring of Cornfodder in Pennsylvania.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—For the benefit of others I will tell how cornfodder is fed to advantage in the east. In the first place, when the corn is ripe, we cut and shock it, cut it six by six so that it dries more quickly. Commence to husk it as soon as it is dry, say the latter part of October. Throw four shocks together and husk and tie the fodder up in bundles with flail-thresed rye straw. Make two to three bundles from a shock. Then shock the fodder so as to get it perfectly dry, then it is hauled home and put under cover or stacked. It is then out in bits of a quarter to one-half inch in length. We have cutters to do the work attached to a horse power. This feeding cut fodder to cattle is a much better way than feeding it of course as in stalks as some do. By feeding out fodder there is no waste, nor do the cattle need as much hay, thereby having the hay to sell. We feed the milk cows twice a day on cut fodder, putting thereon wheat middlings, corn meal, wheat bran, mixing it with water, giving it to the cattle with a scoop shovel. Have the cattle in warm stables all the time, except when watering them and cleaning out stables, thereby making lots of manure, as that is the chief aim of the eastern farmer to increase the fertility of the soil.—C. S. KRATZ, Plumsteadville, Penna.

Raising Cabbages—Cutting the Willow.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Having read Mr. Cole's communication on raising cabbages, I will give my observation and experience in that branch of gardening. First, we do not all have rich bottom land; second, we do not all have the same soil and climate, so what is good in one place would not do in another. Here the land is mostly very hard clay. I never lose any, except by worms or insects. I sow seed in seed-bed about the first of May, and set plants after a light rain, any time in June. This gives a chance to raise a crop of early peas or other early vegetables on the cabbage patch. I set the small kinds about twenty inches apart, both ways; the large ones 30 inches. They soon cover the ground and keep it moist if the weather is dry. I have grown very nice cabbage as a first crop on new land in Michigan. The soil was sandy and I used plenty of water when setting out plants.

W. W. Boak should cut willow when the most sap is up in July or August, in the dark of the moon, in June is the old rule, but I think later is better.—O. D.

Profits in Poultry.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I think if "Mrs. Gilchrist" would count the cost of keeping her hens she would find the profits are not so great. She feeds them three gallons of wheat and oats, equal parts, in the morning, at noon the same, and about 4 o'clock 1½ gallons of corn, which would amount to 11¼ bushels of each, wheat and oats, and 5⅝ bushels of corn at the price of grain in November, (which I think is the time she gathered the eggs,) wheat, 70 cents per bushel; oats, 25 cents per bushel; corn, 40 cents per bushel; which would be a total of $12.87½. She gathered 80 dozen eggs, sold 75 dozen at 20 cents per dozen, which would be $15.60; subtracting what grain she fed them would leave but $2.73 for all her trouble, besides what potatoes she fed them at $1.25 per bushel. I think the expense nearly eats up the profits. I like to take care of chickens, but I would not do it at that price. I think there is more money in taking care of calves and pigs in the winter and a great deal less trouble. If she feeds her chickens that much for six months it would be $77.22, and that many dollars worth of grain would fatten quite a bunch of hogs. I wish the color or some reader of the BLADE FARM would give a prevention of blackleg in calves and the cause of the disease.—MRS. VENE CAVITT, Wateka, Ill.

Threshed Corn.

EDITOR BLADE FARM.—Seeing so much about threshed corn, I will tell my experience. I threshed one day last fall. I do not feel as well pleased with it as some. I had nine men and four teams besides myself and team and the three threshers and their teams. That was thirteen men and seven teams. We cleared six acres and got 160 bushels of corn. It cost me $20 besides board of men and teams. I do not see that the feed is any better. It is some nicer to handle. If I had taken those ten men they would have husked 20 bushels apiece and tied up the fodder, and I would have had 200 bushels of corn for $10 and my fodder in shape to handle easily.—MOSES LEVERTON, Warren, Ill.

To Make Hens Lay—Complimentary.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—The way the FARM department in the BLADE is being boomed, is worth its subscription price every week. Every farmer in America should become a subscriber. I find sunflower seeds a good boomer to make hens lay. I have a small supply of Russian sunflower seed, and will send 24 good seeds to anyone that will send me a stamped envelope, addressed to themselves; nothing for the seeds. When my supply is exhausted; 24 seeds is more than I got from the seed man for 10c.—E. REYNOLDS, Metomen, Fond du Lac Co., Wis.

Our Poultry.

We live on a farm and our poultry has free range. In summer we feed them nothing but kitchen scraps, and all the parched bones, lime and mortar that I can get and some sour milk.

The little chicks I keep cooped for a week or more, according to the weather. Feed them soaked wheat bread, cornmeal dough and clobber cheese. Give them sour milk to drink, or water. Have the coops made like the letter A; then I can move them often and sweep the dirt away and let the sun purify the earth. In winter we feed corn, oats and buckwheat; also the bones and mortar.

Our hen house is built of logs, well daubed with lime mortar. We clean it as often as once a month in summer and once in three months in winter, and whitewash it well (perches on both sides) with lime whitewash, with crude carbolic acid or coal oil, sometimes both in the whitewash.

For cholera I give carbolic acid, a teaspoonful, in cornmeal dough, for a dozen hens. Have not had cholera since I learned from the BLADE to use carbolic acid. Our hens are a mixture of brown and buff coachins, brown leghorns and Plymouth Rocks. They are bright, fat and lively and lay all the year. There was but one day this winter that I did not get eggs.—MRS. A. M. K., Indiana.

Roup.

A roup cure for poultry is: Take carbolic acid and water equal parts; take a wing feather; open their mouths with left hand, dip the feather half an inch into the acid and water; push the feather down their windpipe, twisting the feather as you press down. Put it down as far as you can, then pull out and burn the feather. I have cured bad cases this way. If the roup is among a lot of chickens, take one tablespoonful each of pinn tar and turpentine, put in an iron pan; close the door and all holes of the chicken house; set on fire, and let chickens inhale the smoke. Give ten drops of carbolic acid to one gallon water to drink for four or five days once per day. I have had good results with above treatment.—C. H. JACOBS, Pekin, Ill.

Sorghum Sugar.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Whilst there is a good deal of interest just now on the sugar tariff question, and the great future of the sugar interest in our own country, I drop a few suggestions in the agriculture department of the BLADE. Whilst out in Kansas the past fall I visited Fort Scott where the sorghum sugar works were in operation, run by Col. Parkeson, and found it had proved a final success. Having had a large experience in the sorghum business, I wished to know the facts of the case, as all former tests had proved unavailing to make a good article of sugar, and enough to the ton to make it profitable. As seeing is believing, I am now satisfied, and know the facts that a No. 1 dry sugar can be made in this new process called the diffusion process. There is no such thing as using a set of rollers to press the juice out of the stalk, for the cane is cut up in small bits of pieces by proper knives and by steam process the sweet is extracted and that strong saccharine matter is taken away and the syrup then granulates, and is finished every day; about a ton of cane makes 100 pounds and over, and some refuse left.—H. DYXON, Westerville, Ohio. [Mr. Dyxon sends a sample of the sugar, which has good granulation, is perfectly dry, and has a strong saccharine taste. The process of making the sugar is beyond the experimental stage; it is a pronounced success. We recently received a pamphlet from the Kansas department of Agriculture which gives very interesting as well as valuable information regarding the process of making sorghum sugar. This is destined to be a great and profitable industry. —ED.]

Several Good Items.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In answer to W. W. Boak, the best time to cut timber to prevent sprouting: Cut on the three longest days in June or the three shortest days in December. To kill willows, cut the bark three or four feet from the ground and peel down in June, and they will never sprout.

Equal parts coal oil, spirits of turpentine and lard is best for wire cuts on stock.

Sure cure for felons: Grate polk root and apply to felon, changing poultices as they dry out.

To keep borers out of young apple trees, wash the trees thoroughly about the last of May with soft soap.

This is a splendid country; have always had good or fair crops since I have been here. Good improved lands sell from $25 to $30 per acre.—J. I. HASTINGS, Miting, Jackson county, Kansas.

Received.

Wholesale Catalogue of the Pike County Nurseries, Louisiana, Mo. The contents embrace many varieties of fruit trees, bushes and flowers. It has a picture of the new white Niagara grape.

Nanz & Neuner's Floral Catalogue for 1888, Louisville, Ky. Illustrated. This catalogue is handsomely gotten up, and so arranged that ready reference is had to the lists of plants, bulbs and roots, hardy and ornamental trees, fruit trees, flower and vegetable seeds, etc.

—The popular blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is having a tremendous sale this season. Nearly everybody takes it. Try it yourself.

Chicago pork packing on the decline. Phil Armour has gone to Europe.

TALMAGE ON MAN'S DISHONESTY.

A Sermon That Every Man in Business Should Ponder Deeply—The Curse of Borrowing.

BROOKLYN, March 11.—As last Sabbath, the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., the pastor, had baptized by sprinkling, he, this morning, baptized by immersion those who preferred this mode, a baptistery having been built under the pulpit. The subject of his sermon was, "The Age of Swindle," and the text, Job viii, 14: "Whose trust shall be a spider's web." Dr. Talmage said:

The two most skillful architects in all the world are the bee and the spider. The one puts up a sugar manufactry and the other builds a slaughter house for flies. On a bright summer morning, when the sun comes out and shines upon the spider's web, bedecked with dew, the gossamer structure seems bright enough for a suspension bridge for supernatural beings to cross on. But alas for the poor fly, which, in the latter part of that very day, ventures on it, and is caught and disingeoned and destroyed. The fly was informed that it was a free bridge, and would cost nothing, but at the other end of the bridge the toll paid was its own life. The next day there comes a strong wind, and away goes the web and the marauding spider and the victimized fly. So delicate are the silken threads of the spider's web that many thousands of them are put together before they become visible to the human eye, and it take 4,000,000 of them to make a thread as large as the human hair. Most cruel as well as most ingenious is the spider. A prisoner in the Bastile, France, had one so trained that at the sound of a violin it every day came for its meal of flies. Job, the author of my text, and the leading scientist of his day, had no doubt watched the voracious process of this one insect with another, and saw spider and fly swept down with the same broom, or scattered by the same wind. Alas, that the world has so many designing spiders and victimized flies.

There has not been a time when the utter and black irresponsibility of many men having the financial interests of others in charge has been more evident than in these last few years.

The unroofing of banks and disappearance of administrators with the funds of large estates, and the disorder amid post-office accounts, and deficits amid United States officials, have made a pestilence of crime that solemnizes every thoughtful man and woman, and leads every philanthropist and Christian to ask: What shall be done to stay the plague? There is a monsoon abroad, a typhoon, a sirocco. I sometimes ask myself if it would not be better for men making wills to bequeath the property directly to the executors and officers of the court, and appoint the widows and orphans a committee to see that the former got all that did not belong to them. The simple fact is that there are a large number of men sailing yachts and driving fast horses, and members of expensive club houses and controlling country seats who are not worth a dollar if they return to others their just rights. Under some sudden reverse they fall, and with afflicted air seem to retire from the world, and seem almost ready for mouastic life, when in two or three years they blossom out again, having compromised with their creditors, that is, paid them nothing but regrets, and the only difference between the second chapter of prosperity and the first is that their pictures are Murillos instead of Kensetts, and their horses go a mile in twenty seconds less than their predecessors, and instead of one country seat they have three. I have watched and have noticed that nine out of ten of those who fail in what is called high life, have more means after than before the failure, and in many of the cases failure is only a stratagem to escape the payment of honest debts and put the world off the track while they practice a large swindle. There is something woefully wrong in the fact that these things are possible.

First fall, I charge the blame on careless, indifferent bank directors and boards having in charge great financial institutions. It ought not to be possible for a president or cashier or prominent officer of a banking institution to swindle it year after year without detection. I will undertake to say that if these frauds are carried on for two or three years without detection, either the directors are partners in the infamy and pocketed part of the theft, or they are guilty of a culpable neglect of duty, for which God will hold them as responsible as he holds the acknowledged defrauders. What right have prominent business men to allow their names to be published as directors in a financial institution, so that unsophisticated people are thereby induced to deposit their money in or buy the scrip thereof, when they, the published directors, are doing nothing for the safety of the institution. It is a case of deception most reprehensible. Many people with a surplus of money, not needed for immediate use, although it may be a little further on indispensable, are without friends competent to advise them, and they are guided solely by the character of the men whose names are associated with the institution. When the crash came, and with the overthrow of the banks went the small earnings and limed fortunes of widows and orphans and the helplessly aged, the directors stood with idiotic stare, and to the inquiry of the frenzied depositors and stockholders who had lost their all, and to the arraignment of an indignant public had nothing to say except: We thought it was all right. We did not know there was anything wrong going on." It was their duty to know. They stood in a position which deluded the people with the idea that they were carefully observant. Calling themselves directors, they did not direct. They had opportunity of auditing accounts and inspecting the books. No time to do so? Then they had no business to accept the position. It seems to be the pride of some monied men to be directors in a great many institutions, and all they know is whether or not they get their dividends regularly, and their names are used as decoy ducks to bring others near enough to be made game of. What first of all, is needed is that five thousand bank directors and insurance company directors resign or attend to their business as directors. The business world will be full of fraud just as long as fraud is so easy. When you arrest the president and secretary of a bank for an embezzlement carried on for many years, have plenty of sheriffs on the same day to arrest all the directors. They are guilty either of neglect or complicity.

"Oh," some one will say, "better preach the gospel and let business matters alone." I reply: If your gospel does not inspire common honesty in the dealings of men, the sooner you close up your Gospel and pitch it into the depths of the Atlantic ocean the better. Such a Gospel under is worse than a heteodox swindler. The recitation of all the catechisms and creeds ever written, and drinking from all the communion chalices that ever glittered in the churches of Christendom, will never save your soul unless your business character corresponds with your religious profession. Some of the worst scoundrels in America have been members of churches, and they got fat on sermons about heaven when they most needed to have the pulpits preach that which would either bring them to repentance or thunder them out of the holy communions, where their presence was a sacrilege and an infamy.

We must especially deplore the misfortune of banks in various parts of this country in that they damage the banking institution, which is the great convenience of the centuries, and indispensable to commerce and the advance of nations. With one hand it blesses the lender, and with the other it blesses the borrower. The bank was born of the world's necessities, and it is venerable with the marks of thousands of years. Two hundred years before Christ the bank of Ilium existed and paid its depositors 10 per cent. The bank of Venice was established in 1171, and was of such high credit that its bills were at a premium above coin, which they frequently clipped. Bank of Genoa, founded in 1435; Bank of Barcelona, 1401; Bank of Amsterdam, 1690; Bank of Hamburg, founded in 1619, its circulation based on great silver bars kept in the vaults; Bank of England, started by William Patterson in 1641, up to this day managing the stupendous debt of England; Bank of Scotland, founded in 1695; Bank of Ireland, 1783; Bank of North America, planned by Robert Morris, 1771, without whose financial help all the bravery of our grandfathers would not have achieved American independence. But now we have banks in all our cities and towns, thousands and thousands. On their shoulders are the interests of private individuals and great corporations. In them are the great arteries through which run the currents of the nation's life. They have been the resources of the thousands of financiers in days of business exigency. They stand for accommodation, for facility, for individual, state and national relief. At their head and in their management there is as much interest and moral worth as in any class of men—perhaps more. How nefarious, then, the behavior of those who bring disrepute upon this venerable, beningnant and God honored institution.

We also deplore abuse of trust funds, because they fly in the face of that divine goodness which seems determined to bless this land. We are having the eighth year of unexampled national harvest. The wheat gamblers got hold of the wheat, and the corn gamblers got hold of the corn. The full tide of God's mercy toward this land is put back by those great dykes of dishonest resistance. When God provides enough food and clothing to feed and apparel this whole nation like princes, the scramble of dishonest men to get more than their share, and get it at all hazards, keeps everything shaking with uncertainty and everybody asking: "What next?" Every week makes new revelations. How many more bank presidents and bank cashiers have been speculating with other people's money, and how many more bank directors are in imbecile silence letting the perfidy go on, the great and patient God only knows! My opinion is that we have got near the bottom. The wind has been pricked from the great bubble of American speculation. The men who thought that the judgment day was at least 5,000 years off, found it in 1885, 1887 and 1888; and this nation has been taught that men must keep their hands out of other people's pockets. Great businesses built on borrowed capital have been obliterated, and men who had nothing have lost all they had. I believe we have started on a higher career of prosperity than this land has ever seen, if, and if, and if.

If the first men, and especially Christian men, will learn never to speculate upon borrowed capital. If you have a mind to take your own money and turn it all into kites, to fly them over every commons in the United States, you do society no wrong except when you tumble your helpless children into the poor-house for the public to take care of. But you have no right to take the money of others and turn it into kites. There is one word that has deluded more people into bankruptcy and state prison and perdition than any other word in commercial life, and that one word is borrow; that one word is responsible for all the defalcations and embezzlements and financial consternations of the last twenty years. When executors conclude to speculate with the funds of an estate committed to their charge, they do not purloin, they say only borrow; when a banker makes an overdraft upon his institution, he does not count it theft, he only borrows. When the officer of a company, by flaming advertisement in some religious papers, and gilt certificates of stock, gets a multitude of country people to put their small earnings into an enterprise for carrying on some undeveloped nothing, he does not fraudulently take their money, he only borrows. When a young man with easy access to his employer's money drawer, or the confidential clerk by close propinquity to the account book, takes a few dollars for a Wall street excursion, he expects to put it back; he will put it all back; he will put it all back very soon. He only borrows. What is needed is some man of gigantic limbs to take his place at the curbstone in front of Trinity church, and when that word borrow comes bounding along, kick it clean through to Wall street ferry boat, and if, striking on that, it bounds clear over till it strikes Brooklyn heights or Brooklyn hill, it will be well for the City of Churches.

Why, when you are going to do wrong, pronounce so long a word as borrow, a word of six letters, when you can get a shorter word more descriptive of the reality, a word of only five letters, the word steal? Now, in all times when we all borrow, and borrow legitimately, and borrow with the divine blessing, for Christ in his sermon on the mount enjoins, "From him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away." A young man rightly borrows money to get his education. Purchasing a house and not able to pay all down in cash, the purchaser rightly borrows it on mortgage. Crises come in business when it would be wrong for a man not to borrow. But I roll this warning through all these aisles, over the backs of all these pews, never borrow to speculate; not a dollar, not a cent, not a farthing. Young men, young men, I want you for your worldly prospects and the value of your immortal souls, do not do it. There are breakers distinguished for their shipwrecks—the Hanways, the Needles, the Caskets, the Douvers, the Anderios, the Skerries—and many a craft has gone to pieces on those rocks; but I have to tell you that all the Hanways, and the Needles, and the Caskets, and the Skerries are as nothing compared with the long line of breakers which bound the ocean of commercial life north, south, east and west with the white foam of their despair and the dirge of their damnation—the breakers of borrow.

If I had only a worldly weapon to use on his subject I would give you the fact fresh from the highest authority, that 90 per cent of those who go into speculation in Wall street lose all, but I have a better warning than a worldly warning. From the place where men have perished—body, mind and soul—stand off, stand off! Altared pulpit, discard the man who lives on this question. Faith and repentance are absolutely necessary, but faith and repentance are no more doctrines of the Bible than commercial integrity. Render to all their dues. Owe no man anything. And while I mean to preach faith and repentance, more and more to preach them, I do not mean to spend any time in chasing the Hittites and Jebusites and Girgashites of Bible times, when there are so many evils right around us destroying men and women for time and for eternity. The greatest evangelistic preacher the world ever saw, a man who died for his evangelism—peerless Paul—wrote to the Romans: "Provide things honest in the sight of all men," wrote to the Corinthians: "Do that which is honest;" wrote to the Philippians: "Whatsoever things are honest;" wrote to the Hebrews: "Willing in all things to live honestly." The Bible says that faith without works is dead, which being differently translated, means that if your business life does not correspond with your profession, your religion is a humbug.

Here is something that needs to be sounded into the ears of all the young men of America, and iterated and reiterated, if this country is ever to be delivered from its calamities, and the commercial prosperity is to be established and perpetuated: Live within your means.

I have the highest commercial authority for saying that when the memorable trouble broke out in Wall street four years ago there were $225,000,000 in suspense which had already been spent. Spend no more than you make. And let us adjust our business and our homes by the principles of the Christian religion.

Our religion ought to mean just as much on Saturday and Monday as on the day between, and not as a mere periphrasis of sanctity. Our religion ought to first clean our hearts, and then it ought to clean our lives. Religion is not, as some seem to think, a sort of church delectation, a kind of confectionery, a sort of spiritual caramel or holy gumdrop, or sanctified peppermint, or theological anæsthetic. It is an omnipotent principle, all controlling, all conquering. You may get along with something less than that, and you may deceive yourself with it; but you cannot deceive God, and you cannot deceive the world. The keen business man will put on his spectacles, and he will look clear through to the back of your head and see whether your religion is a fiction or a fact. And you cannot hide your samples of sugar, of rice, of tea, or coffee, if they are false; you cannot hide them under the cloth of a communion table. All your prayers go for nothing so long as you misrepresent your banking institution and in the amount of the resources you put down more specie, more fractional currency and more clearing house certificates and more legal tender notes and more loans and more discounts than there really are, and then you give an account of your liabilities you do not mention all the unpaid dividends, and the United States bank notes outstanding, and the individual deposits, and the obligation to other banks and bankers. An authority more scrutinizing than that of any bank examiner will go through and through and through your business.

I stand this morning before many who have trust funds. It is a compliment to you that you have been so intrusted; but I charge you, in the presence of God and the world, be careful; be as careful of the property of others as you are careful of your own. Above all, keep your own private account in bank separate from your account as trustee of an estate, or trustee of an institution. That is the point at which thousands of people were ship-wreck. They get the property of others mixed up with their own property, they put it into investment, and away it all goes, and they cannot return that which they borrowed. Then comes the explosion, and the money market is shaken, and the press denounces, and the church thunders expulsion. You have no right to use the property of others, except for their advantage, nor without consent, unless they are minors. If with their consent you invest their property as well as you can, and it is all lost, you are not to blame; you did the best you could; but do not come into the delusion which has ruined so many men, of thinking because a thing is in their possession, therefore it is theirs. You have a solemn trust that God has given you. In this world assemblage there may be some who have misappropriated trust funds. Put them back, or, if you have so hopelessly involved them that you cannot put them back, confess the whole thing to those whom you have wronged, and you will sleep better nights, and you will have the better chance for your soul. What a sad thing it would be if, after you are dead, your administrator should find out from the account books, or from the lack of vouchers, that you not only were bankrupt in estate, but that you lost your soul. If all the trust funds that have been misappropriated should suddenly fly to their owners, and all the property that has been purloined should suddenly go back to its owners, it would crush into ruin every city in America.

A missionary in one of the islands of the Pacific preached on dishonesty, and the next morning he looked out of his window, and he saw his yard full of goods of all kinds. He wondered, and asked the cause of all this. "Well," said the natives, "our gods that we have been worshipping permit us to steal, but according to what you said yesterday, the God of heaven and earth will not allow this; so we bring back all these goods, and we ask you to help us in taking them to the places where they belong." If next Sabbath all the ministers in America should preach sermons on the abuse of trust funds, and on the evils of purloining, and the sermons were all blessed of God, and regulations were made that all these things should be taken to the city halls, there would not be long before every city hall in America would be crowded from cellar to cupola.

Let me say in the most emphatic manner to all young men, dishonesty will never pay. An abbot wanted to buy a piece of ground, and the owner would not sell it, but the owner finally consented to let it to him until he could raise one crop, and the abbot sowed acorns, a crop of 200 years! And I tell you, young man, that the dishonesties which you plant in your heart and life will seem to be very insignificant, but they will grow up until they will overshadow you with horrible darkness, and the shadow all time and all eternity. It will not be a crop for 200 years, but a crop for everlasting ages.

I have also a word of comfort for all who suffer from the malfeasance of others, and every honest man, woman and child does suffer from what goes on in financial scampdom. Society is so bound together that all the misfortunes which good people suffer in business matters come from the misdeeds of others. Bear up under distress, strong in God. He will see you through, though your misfortunes should be centupled. Philosophers tell us that a column of air forty-five miles in height rests on every man's head and shoulders. But that is nothing compared with the pressure that business life has put upon many of us. God made up his mind long ago how many or how few dollars it would be best for you to have. Trust to his appointment. The door will soon open to let you out and let you up. What shock of delight for men who for thirty years have been in business anxiety when they shall suddenly awake in everlasting holiday. On the maps of the Arctic regions there are two places whose names are remarkable, given, I suppose, by some Polar expedition, "Cape Farewell" and "Hunk Good Harbor." The last the Polaris wintered in 1871, and the Tigress in 1873. Some ships have passed the cape, yet never reached the harbor. But from what I know of many of you, I have concluded that though your voyage of life may be very rough, run into by icebergs on this side and icebergs on that, you will in due time reach Cape Farewell, and there bid good-by to all annoyances, and soon after drop anchor in the calm and imperturbable waters of Thank God Harbor. "There the wicked cease from trouling and the weary are at rest."

CRIMINAL BLACKLISTING.

Ironclad Agreements Made by New England Shoe Manufacturers.

BOSTON, March 8.—The labor troubles in the big shoe towns of Brockton, Weymouth, Abington, Rockland, etc., have led the manufacturers to consider the adoption of an ironclad agreement with some interesting features. The proposed agreement provides that the organization "shall have a committee to investigate causes of dissension that may arise between its members and employes regarding price and nothing more. In case the committee find, in its opinion, the employer to be just in his position, we will abide by such decision to the extent of closing our factories till such dispute shall be adjusted. Further, we believe in imposing a forfeit, if it can be made legally binding, of not less than $5,000 in case any member fails, in the judgment of the Association, to fully comply with the requirements of the rules and principles. Prices paid by each manufacturer at the commencement of a season should be maintained through the trade.

"We agree that when a strike exists at the factory of any member of this Association, we will not knowingly hire any of said manufacturer's workmen. It shall be the duty of each member of this organization to question each workmen he hires in the future as to whether he comes from a member of this organization, and whether or not a strike is in progress. Should we unknowingly hire any workman from the factory where a strike is in progress, we agree to discharge him as soon as it is discovered."

The employes, who are well organized, obtained possession by accident of a copy of the proposed agreement, and they are exceedingly indignant over it. They regard it as a criminally blacklisting agreement, and they will endeavor to break it.

NORTHWESTERN MILLERS.

The Production Increased During the Past Week.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 8.—The *Northwestern Miller* says: There was something of a spurt among the mills last week to get flour shipped before the threatened advance in freights took effect. The result was that the flour output was raised to the highest point for several week. The week's product was 128,100 barrels, averaging 21,450 barrels daily, against 109,500 barrels the week before, 287,300 barrels for the corresponding time 1887. There has been no perceptible improvement in the water power, the mills moving along in the same irregular fashion as has prevailed all winter. One 1,000-barrel water mill has given up, and will not try to run until the water is higher.

Another mill of 1,800 barrels capacity is down for a few days to make improvements.

On the other hand a mill of 1,000 barrels capacity started a new engine and about that much is being added to the daily output of the city. This leaves of fifteen mills running, eight of which are using steam. The daily make of flour will probably be between 20,500 and 21,500 for the week. As soon as there is water power it will be materially increased. The failure of freights to advance, as was announced would occur, placed the market in a very much better shape, but it is still far from brisk.

THE MEXICAN AFFAIR.

Excitement Continues at Eagle Pass—Depositions Being Taken.

EAGLE PASS, Texas, March 7.—Although excitement has been great on both sides of the river regarding the affair of Saturday last, no further developments have taken place. Yesterday morning Capt. Francisco Munoz and Lieut. Miguel Cabrera, of the Third cavalry, and the second sergeant and one private of their company, were placed in jail by order of District Judge Molino.

Don Vincente Galan, Alcade of Piedras Negras, has wired President Diaz that the authorities of that town had nothing whatever to do with the affair and demands a continuance. The unwarranted action of Capt. Munoz. William Gaston Allan, United States counsel at Piedros Negras, is taking depositions in the matter for the department of State as the District Judge of Piedras Negras is taking depositions for the Mexican government.

UNION LABOR.

The Indiana Workmen Put Their Ticket in the Field.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 8.—The state convention of the Union Labor party was held here yesterday. The platform adopted at Cincinnati a year agol was reaffirmed, and the following ticket nominated:

Governor—J. B. Milroy, Carroll.
Lieutenant Governor—J. F. White, Marion.
Secretary of State—A. C. Geyer, St. Joseph.
Auditor—John P. Hannegan, Tippecanoe.
Treasurer—B. F. Doll, Bartholomew.
Clerk Supreme Court—J. C. Smith, White.
Superintendent Public Instruction—A. J. Johnson, Vermillion.

There were about 250 delegates in attendance, representing about one-third of the counties in the state.

NEW YORK ELECTIONS.

Republicans Elected Their Candidates on a High License Platform.

ELMIRA, N. Y., March 7.—At the charter election the entire Democratic ticket was elected.

AUBURN, N. Y., March 7.—The Republicans carried the city by 521 majority.

NEWBURGH, N. Y., March 7.—At the charter election Benjamin D. Odell, Republican, was elected mayor.

OSWEGO, N. Y., March 7.—The Republicans elected Henry D. McCaffrey mayor, over Alanson D. Page, on a high license platform.

A St. Petersburgh dispatch says that Count Tolstoi, the Russian minister of the Interior, is ill.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best in the world, Jennie."

"And the cheapest, too, Charley. For, you see, I have figured it out—only a cent a dose."

"Yes, and mother says she never had a medicine last so long, or do as much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla."

"That's so. Hurrah for Hood's Sarsaparilla, peculiar to itself."

For a good spring medicine we confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome, and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated.

Those who have never tried Hood's Sarsaparilla should do so this spring. It is a thoroughly honest and reliable preparation, purely vegetable, and contains no injurious ingredient whatever. Thousands who have taken it with benefit testify to its peculiar curative power.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a spring tonic, with most satisfactory results. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have that miserable tired feeling at this season." C. PARMALEE, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I wish to state the benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have used it in the spring for three years for debility and can say that I gained in flesh and strength after using one bottle." MRS. F. H. ANDREWS, South Woodstock, Conn.

"For a first-class Spring medicine my wife and I both think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both took it last Spring. It did us a great deal of good, and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, from which she has suffered a great deal, and relieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. I think every one one ought to take something to purify the blood before the hot weather comes on, and we shall certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring." J. H. PEARCE, Supt. Granite Railway Co., Concord, N. H.

"For five years I was sick every spring, but last year began in February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I used five bottles and have not seen a sick day since. I have recommended it to many friends, all of whom speak

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Roumanian Cabinet has resigned.

Prince Nicholas, of Leuchtenburg, is believed to be Russia's candidate for the Bulgarian throne.

Mrs. Snell has offered $10,000 reward for the capture and conviction of the murderer of her husband.

Emperor Francis Joseph has nominated the Prince of Wales to a colonelcy of the 12th Austrian regiment.

Altogether more than 200 corpses have been recovered from the avalanches which have occurred in the Italian Alps.

The death is announced of Admiral Siv Astley Cooper Key, a distinguished officer of the British navy. He was born in 1821.

Vegitables, growing fruit, etc., in Mississippi, have been distroyed by a hail storm. Some hail stones were as large of billiard balls.

The Rush University for colored students of both sexes, at Holly Springs, Miss., burned by fire. The building cost $25,000; insured.

The Chinese foreign office has refused to permit the opening of the Upper Yang-Tse-Kiang, and caused the British pioneer steamer to be stopped at Ichang.

The Independent Order of American Patriots, a new political organization designed to supplant the existing great parties, has been organized at Little Falls, N. Y.

Hong Kong mail received by a China steamer gives a discription of the earthquake in the province of Yunnan, December 15. The department city is said to have been reduced to a mass of ruins.

Premier Crispi, of Italy, has sent a telegram to Count Menabrea, the Italian ambassador at Paris, instructing him to demand of the French government the punishment of fifteen soldiers who stopped some Italian railway officials at Modane, and, by threatening them with bayonets, forced them to kneel before them.

Miss Folks, a Yankton county (D. T.) school teacher, who passed the night of the great January storm with her pupils in the schoolroom, is showing signs of mental derangement. Her friends think that the terrors of that fatal night have something to do with her malady.

A dispatch from Massowah, dated yesterday, says Gen. Son Marzono, the Italian commander, sent a telegram stating that the Soudanese beyond Goudar have occupied Ambaskara, and that the Abyssinians are stationary between Asmara, Gonra and Debaroa. King John, he says, appears to hesitate between attacking us and returning to engage the Soudanese.

The British Columbia members are urgently pressing the Dominion government to obtain a speedy settlement of the Behring's sea dispute, as from the Pacific coast reports have reached Ottawa that public indignation has reached high-water mark, and the sents in parliament of the representatives from British Columbia will be jeopardized if they do not effect something tangible before long.

The convention of the Republican clubs of Illinois adopted as a constitution for a state league the form recommended by the national league with slight modifications. Everything went smoothly until the resolutions were submitted. The resolutions substantially indorse the principle of protection. E. T. Cahill, of Chicago, demanded a liberal revision of the tariff put into the resolutions. His proposition was greeted with groans and applause. The convention sat down on him and his resolution.

FEELING OF UNREST.

The Indians of the Great Northwest are Preparing for Another Outbreak—Will Have Bread or Fight.

WINNIPEG, March 12.—For some weeks alarming reports have been received here from the West that the Indians were very restless, owing to the neglect of the government in furnishing supplies, and that there was serious danger of an uprising unless food was at once forwarded. The mounted police claim to be prepared to put down any revolt, but at the same time admit there will be trouble unless immediate relief is given.

The half-breeds are in constant communication with Gabriel Dumont who is now in New York, and in recent letters he is understood to have advised them to secure food by pillage rather than submit to slow starvation.

His people had half a crop of barley this yeyr, but they were obliged to burn it and eat it. The only thing his people had not tried to eat as yet is earth or mud. Chief Alexis said rations had been issued three times during the winter. The first time was about October. He then received half a sack of flour for his family of thirteen.

After New Years he got another half sack and about the middle of February got five pounds of flour apiece.

"I claim that in killing the cattle," he said, "I did no wrong, because it was to save us from starvation."

Heretofore the Dominion government has paid no heed to similar complaints until the war was over. The trouble is now handled in the northwest territory, and the settlers are therefore considerably alarmed.

THE STORM'S WORK IN THE EAST.

Badly Crippled by the Storm—Cities Cut Off from the Rest of the World.

CHICAGO, March 13.—The wires of the Western Union telegraph company, which were completely demolished between Chicago and Eastern points by yesterday's storm, are still in very bad shape. The local officials have, as yet, no means of knowing the extent of the troubles. There is but one duplex wire to New York that can be used, while Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia are completely cut off from direct communication with the West. The storm, it is reported, has subsided this morning.

The meagre reports of the signal service office indicate that the storm was very violent along the north Atlantic coast, sweeping over the states of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio. Very cold weather is reported at many points.

At Albany, N. Y., on Wednesday last night marked 4 degrees above zero, and at New York, 10 above. At Albany at Pittsburg the snow fall is reported as being very heavy. There is no interruption on the telegraph lines either South or West.

IN NEW YORK.

Only a Partial Resumption of Traffic on the "L" Roads.

NEW YORK, March 13.—There has been only partial resumption of tariffic in this city. Elevated railroad trains are running at intervals, but they are wholly inadequate for the requirements. Most business men who have come down this morning were forced to walk. Sleighs and carriages were in great demand. Wind still blowing furiously, snow is badly drifted, being piled in many places six and eight feet high.

THE EAST RIVER FROZEN.

The East river was frozen hard this morning and many Brooklynites walked across it to the New York side. Few trains if any, have reached the different termini in New York and Jersey City. Many trains are stalled between stations on the Hudson river and Harlem roads. Officials said yesterday that 40 trains were snowed in.

PHILADELPHIA AS BAD.

All eastern wires are down, and communication from Philadelphia last night by long distance telephone said that the storm there was greatest in over 30 years. No trains are running, many snow bound near that city.

East-bound Chicago limited express, on the Pennsylvania, is snowed in seventeen miles from the city. All business is suspended, and all telegraph lines down.

FROZEN TO DEATH IN NEW YORK.

Several persons are reported to have perished in the city last night. Communication with Washington and all points south of New York is still entirely cut off. No surface cars are running. The snow is frozen so hard that plows cannot be used, and gangs of men with shovels and picks are trying to clear roads.

FELLTHE BY WAYSIDE.

He Wanted to Establish a Sinking Fund to Fail Back On.

CHICAGO, March 13.—"I was getting only $12 a week, and was constantly tormented with thinking what my wife and children would do should I be thrown out of work or get sick," said William Eldridge, the tears slowly coursing down his cheeks, as he stood in the Central police station last evening.

He is an Anglo-Canadian, who has been employed sour years as a floor manager at a prominent South Side dry goods store. At least $2,000 worth of silks, velvets and other stuff, which he stole since Christmas, was recovered at his home.

"I'm a member of the Methodist church, and moved from the province of Quebec. It has taken all my salary to live. On Christmas I first began stealing. My position gave me opportunities for doing so. I carried the stuff home at night, threw it into the closet and turned the key in the door.

"My wife knows nothing of it. My idea was to have something to fall back on if I should get sick or lose my job. I have disposed of none of it."

It required two trips of a patrol wagon to bring ten huge bundles of the stolen property from Eldridge's home to the station.

The Bulgarian Situation.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 9.—The first steps that Russia has taken in regard to the Bulgarian question appear to satisfy public opinion, but a favorable issue of the crisis is considered impossible unless the powers take speedy measures.

Pleuro-Pneumonia.

BALTIMORE, March 8.—Within the past two days 52 head of cattle belonging to Harry Hill, in Kent county, M. D., were slaughtered, the herd having been affected with pleuro-pneumonia. The owner received $1,080 for his cattle.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

INGALLS AND BLACKBURN.

A Warm Time in the Senate Over the Pension Question.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—When the dependent pension bill came up in the Senate Mr. Ingalls took the floor, having called Mr. Platt to the chair, to reply to Senator Vest's "Presidential Auction" speech. The galleries were densely crowded and the floor of the senate chamber was filled with members of the House.

Mr. Ingalls said he was surprised the Senator from Missouri had referred to him uncomplimentary in a debate in which he had taken no part, and had coupled with personal remarks and intimation that the veterans of the Republic were a mob of sordid plunderers. As to himself he regretted the Senator from Missouri was not in his seat to-day, and he would confine himself to that Senator's autobiography.

That Senator was born in a state that had not seceded, the state of Kentucky, and had represented in the Confederate Congress the state of Missouri which had not seceded.

The Senator from Kentucky (Blackburn) had also referred sneeringly to the superloyalty of the soldiers of the Union. He did not challenge the honor or courage of the senators in their devotion to the South and the Southern Confederacy. They had gone into the Confederacy because they wanted to fight—because they believed slavery better than freedom, secession better than union. It was curious that Confederates from the Union States were a little more pronounced, a little more aggressive, a little more violent in their denunciations of the North than Confederates from the states that seceded.

He didn't know where the Senator from Missouri got his figures from when he stated that but 3,000 of Lee's army surrendered at Appomattox. If that senator had plucked a few plumes from the dazzling tail of his imagination and stuck them into the wings of his judgment he would have flown a more accurate flight.

Instead of 3,000 men with muskets who were in the final crash and collision of war, there had been 73,911 men. The Senator's mathematics were certainly giddy.

But one parallel was to be found to the extraordinary inaccuracy of that statement, and that was the Senator's statement that of the 2,300,000 soldiers of the Union army more than one-half had applied for pensions. Such speeches as those of the Senators from Missouri and Kentucky were intended to catch the confederate vote and they would catch it.

Mr. Morgan reminded Mr. Ingalls that the Democratic party nominated and sustained the Federal officer, Gen. Hancock, for the Presidency.

"Yes," said Ingalls, "it did support Gen. Hancock. It also supported Horace Greely in attempting to fool the North. It also nominated and supported that other ally of the rebellion, George B. McClellan. Such pretensions are altogether too diaphanous. They require to have the drapery removed for inspection. The South should be thankful that it did not have to foot the entire pension bill as France did after the Franco-Prussian war.

"Yet here," said he, "we have the jailers and murderers of Andersonville, Belle Isle and Libby prison sitting under the flag which they attempted to pull down, legislating for the country, which they endeavored to destroy and trying to pinch and belittle and minimize the amounts to be paid to the maimed and disabled soldiers of the army of the Union. The senator from Missouri had asked, in a burst of indignant impatience, where all this was going to end.

"I will tell him," said Ingalls, "and every Senator on that side of the chamber (whether he liked it or not), what we intend to do. I will tell the Senator from Missouri and the rest of his associates just where this thing is going to stop. It is going to stop when the arrears of pensions are paid, when the limitation is removed. Every soldier on the rolls, or who gets on the rolls, is paid from the day of his disability, or in case of a survivor, from the date of the soldier's death, when every surviving soldier of the Union army is put upon the rolls for service only that is when it is going to stop, (applause in galleries), and if you do not like it, make the most of it."

After eulogizing the G. A. R., Ingalls said in conclusion:

"We propose to pass this bill." (Imitating the language which had been used on the other side of the chamber). "I hope that it will pass the other House of Congress, and if it does, let the President veto it at his peril." (Very general applause on the floor and in the galleries.)

Mr. Blackburn said that he did not need to be told by the Senator from Kansas that he (Blackburn) had been loyal. That Senator knew he (Blackburn) represented a constituency that had sent three men into the Union army for the one man that Kansas sent, and it was not without pride that he recalled the fact that of the thirty odd states then in the Union Kentucky was the only state which had without a draft supplied more than her quota of men to both sides during the struggle.

"What was the Senator's occupation in a military capacity? He was judge advocate of Kansas Volunteers, (laughter) while General Black, commissioner of pensions, was bleeding on the Kansas frontier, while McClellan was commanding the army, while Hancock was weltering in blood on Cemetery Ridge at Gettysburg. The Senator from Kansas was always behind in the rear of the army, and was prosecuting Jayhawkers for rifling hen roosts. (Loud applause and laughter.)

"Now, what are you to think of the arguments of a Senator who will leave his seat as presiding officer, and come to the floor in illustration of partisan zeal which I am glad to say I have never seen equaled, attacking all decent people, from the President of the United States down, civilians as well as military men, letting no object escape the venom of his tongue. One would say he was a cynic, despising mankind, perhaps because he had a suspicion that mankind is not enamored of of him.

"But neither the President nor the soldier, living or dead, confederate or federal, except he accords with him in political convictions, is safe from his unjust, unfounded attacks. I have never opposed pensioning disabled Union soldiers and I do not know a confederate who has done so.

"The senator tells us that no Democratic constituency in the South had ever elected a Union soldier to either house of Congress. There is not an atom of foundation of fact for the statement.

"The state of Texas sent to Congress, term after term, a distinguished Union soldier in the person of Governor Hancock. The state of Arkansas sent in recent years from a Democratic constituency a Union soldier to represent her in the other house of Congress.

"I would like to know if the late Gov. Walker was not a Union soldier and an honored representative in the other branch of Congress from an overwhelmingly Democratic district in the Old Dominion.

"Did not the Senator from Kansas remember that within the last six years the state of Kentucky kept continuously in the other house of Congress a distinguished Federal general during the war (alluding to Mr. Wolford) who was shot out of his saddle more than half a dozen times, who always came there as the candidate of the Democratic party, elected in a Democratic district?

"I do not care to follow the senator (time forbids it) through all the inaccuries of his utterances. Party man as I am, partisan as I confess myself to be, I do sincerely trust that I may never find my term of public service prolonged to that day, nor my life extended to that hour, when, without warrant, without fact to support it, without truth at my back, I will turn deliberately to traduce and abuse the dead, who, while living, were honored by all nouorable men." (Applause which the presiding officer again checked.)

TO IMPEACH BEDEDICT.

Promise of a Coming Sensation in Political Circles at Washington—The Public Printer's Case.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—(Special.)—Impeachment proceedings are being talked of by the Republicans in the House against Public Printer Benedict. They say he has acknowledged enough in the investigation being conducted of his management, to prove that he has violated the statutes which protect in office ex-Union soldiers and sailors and their widows and orphaus, and that he has violated the civil service law, and is not qualified under the law to fill the office of public printer.

THE PACIFICS.

Having disposed of the case of the Union Pacific rai road company, the House committee on Pacific Railroads began to consider the method of treating the Central Pacific railroad company. The proceedings were informal, no specific bill being before the committee, and the expressions of opinions were not pronounced enough to indicate the feelings of the members toward the company. Ex-Senator McDonald, counsel for the Central Pacific, will be given an opportunity to address the committee next Friday upon Central Pacific affairs

The Senate has passed the bill granting pensions to ex-soldiers and sailors who are incapacitated from performance of manual labor and providing for pensions to dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors.

IN LEAGUE WITH THE DEVIL.

The Administration Joins Hands with the Southern Moonshiners.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—(Special.)—Chairman Mills is a much discussed man this morning, with an emphatic emphasis on the *cussed*. The tariff reduction bill had utterly failed to meet the expectation of the Democratic majority of the House and now his revenue attachment is worse, if such a thing were possible.

Republicans and Democrats, alike, are bitter in their opposition to it. It is looked at by them simply as "a bill to protect moonshiners," the object of which is not so much to reduce the revenue taxes as it is to afford an opportunity for and foster illicit distilling in the South.

Reductions of the internal taxes are generally approved, but a revision of the wise administrative features are most bitterly denounced almost unanimously in the North.

THE GAG LAW.

The Democrats do not Want the Industries Represented.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—(Special.)—The Democratic members of the committee on Ways and Means, say their tariff and internal revenue bill will come before the House for final debate within two weeks. Mr. Randall's bill is to be made public to-morrow. The Republicans will not complete their tariff measure till a few days before the previous question is called on the Mills' bill, when they will propose to substitute it.

They will put sugar on the free list, and give a bounty of two cents a pound to producers; reduce the duty on wool and woolens six million dollars a year by accepting the proposition of the wool growers convention, and will abolish the tax on tobaccos in all forms, except cigars and cigarettes.

This morning's *Post*, administration organ, reads the riot act to the Republican members of the Ways and Means committee, for trying to "waste time" in hearings on tariff reforms.

RED TAPE BY THE YARD.

Senator Cockrell's Report After a Year of Hard Labor.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—The report submitted to-day by Senator Cockrell, from the special committee which has been studying the methods of transacting government business in the executive departments, is a volume of 268 printed pages, in addition to voluminous appendages. The committee devoted a year to the work. Senator Cockrell, its chairman, remaining in Washington during the entire recess of several months to prosecute it; yet it is not assumed that the task has been exhaustively performed, a lifetime, indeed, would be insufficient for the mastery of the whole subject, as any reader of the report will easily discover for himself.

The committee finds much in certain places to commend—and very much, in others to condemn as unnecessary, ridiculous and farcically circumlocal. The report at the outset classifies the forces employed by the government, including the officers and men of the army and navy, and finds a grand total of 171,746 individuals.

The reports received from the various departments in reply to the committees letters of inquiry are pronounced exceedingly valuable," but "criticised and dissected the connection of bureau with bureau, division with division in respect to any single item of business transacted, and for the purpose of getting infoamation of this character the committee caused a few specimen items to be traced in him initiation to completion.

The first of these is an expenditure of thirty thousand dollars by the treasury department for stationery for the fiscal year, 1887.

The simple statement of the course of this transaction from the "estimate to the settlement warrant" requires 21 printed pages. The history of the settlement of Consul William B. Grinnell, of Bradford, England the second quarter of 1887 covers 13 printed pages.

In like manner and with like results, a marshal's account, a district attorneys account, a quartermasters account, and the account of a receiver of public moneys, are traced and submitted.

RANDALL'S BILL.

He is Making a Desperate Effort to Get Support for It.

WASHINGTON, March 13.—(Special)—Mr. Randall is doing more personal solicitation for his tariff bill now than he was ever known to do for any measure. He has approached almost every member whom he has even a suspicion would support it and has labored to get his vote. He believed, up to a few days ago, that he would get the support of the Republicans, and that the latter would not present a bill at all.

He explains his proposed reduction in the whisky tax, which meets with so much opposition from all parties, by saying that it is left for the states to impose an additional tax, say of forty cents per gallon which he takes off, and apply it to their own uses for school purposes if desired, and thus the revenues of the Federal government are decreased, while those of the states are increased.

Republican members look with general favor on the measure but say they are inclined to get up a bul of their own.

The majority of the committee on ways and means say they will report their bill to the House this week, and ask that the debate upon it be begun next week.

They want a vote upon it before the middle of May, and say the Republicans are fighting for delay, so the vote can not be had before the convention at St. Louis.

Advocates of the administration tariff bill are charging Mr. Randall with having deceived Speaker Carlisle to get a place on the committee on rules.

It is stated that Carlisle did not want to retain Randall on the committee at the beginning of this session, and that he intended to leave him out, but that the Pennsylvanian very much desired to be kept on rules and sent a friend to the speaker to see what was the trouble. He was told that the committee on rules would have before it certain propositions looking toward tariff considerations, and no Democrat was wanted on the committee who would not support whatever the administration wanted.

For instance, an amendment would have to be made to the rules, permitting the consolidation if desired, after they were reported from the committee of the tariff and interal revenue bills. This statement was taken to Randall, who promised, if retained on the committee on Rules, to comply with this understanding. An administration representative is authority for the statement that some days ago Randall said he would not vote to amend the rules as described, but would join the Republican members of the committee on Rules to prevent the consolidation of the two measures after they were reported to the House.

The majority of the committee on Ways and Means anticipated this action and have consolidated their bills in committee. They are very angry at Randall and are declaring that he is without truth and has deceived them wontouly.

CLEVELAND AND GRAY,

The President Would Like to Have Gov. Gray on the Tail of the Kite.

WASHINGTON, March 13.—President Cleveland, it is stated, upon high authority, is very desirous of having Gov. Gray, of Indiana, nominated for the second place on the ticket, and the machinery has been started to bring this about.

When the Democratic state central committee met at Indianapolis on last Thursday, Second Auditor Day, of Illinois, happened to be in that city on his way to Springfield. He stated at the Hoosier capital that he was going to his home on business and pleasure, and that he knew nothing of politics. I learn, however, that his mission in the west was two fold and quite important; that he primarily went to Indiana for the purpose of stimulating the Democrats there in their endeavors to have Gov. Gray fully indorsed and boomed for the vice presidency, and that his secondary object was to intensify the strife going on in Illinois between Gen. Black, Gen. Stevenson and Col. Morrison, for second place on the ticket.

It is understood he is working under the instructions of Representative William L. Scott, of Pennsylvania, who is the manipulator of the administration, and I learn that Morrison's candidacy for the vice-presidential nomination is only intended to defeat the nomination of Black, who is not acceptable to the president. The name of Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson is also being used and it is stated it is for the purpose of defeating the nomination of Black.

Almost every day for a month there has appeared among the list of those who called upon the president ex-Senator Joseph E. McDonald of Indiana. Ex-Senator McDonald has also dined a number of times at the president's board during the winter and has frequently called at Oakview when the chief magistrate was at his country place.

At Lancaster, Pa., Ephraim H. Staub and four others, members of the election board at the primery elections last May were convicted of fraud and ballot box stuffing.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

EMPEROR WILLIAM DEAD.

After a Slight Flickering Up of His Vital Powers He Passed Away.

BERLIN, March 9.—At 7 o'clock this morning the following bulletin was issued:

"After a slight flickering up of his vital powers yesterday evening, the emperor's weakness increased during the night and has now attained a high degree."

8:30 A. M.—The emperor is dead.

[William, Emperor of Germany, was born March 2, 1797, and receiving the education of a soldier, took part in the campaign of 1813 and 1815 against France. In 1840 he was made governor of Pomerania, which post he held until the revolution of 1841 caused him to take refuge in England. When the mind of his brother gave way in 1848 he was made Regent, and being elected to the Constitutional Assembly took his seat and was subsequently made commander-in-chief of the Prussian army, which subdued the revolution of Baden. In 1861 he succeeded to the crown of Prussia, his brother dying without issue. He succeeded in subduing the feeling of revolution existing in Germany and by foreign wars detracted attention from home affairs. Much against his inclination he embarked on a still more ambitious scheme and prepared to obtain supremacy in Germany by force of arms. Early in 1866 the scheme was ripe for execution. A treaty of alliance was concluded with Italy, an ultimatum sent to Austria, and an immense army set in motion. War was declared, and in a campaign of but a few weeks that power was completely defeated and compelled to make a humiliating treaty. In 1867 King William became the head of the North German Confederation, comprising 22 states. The Franco-Prussian war resulted in the defeat of France and a complete realization of Bismarck's scheme, and on January 18, 1871, King William of Prussia was proclaimed Emperor of Germany. The meeting of the Emperors of Germany, Russia and Austria took place at Berlin in the autumn of 1872. In October, of that year, Emperor William gave a decision adverse to England on the San Juan boundary question, submitted to his arbitration by the British and American governments. In April, 1872, he visited the Czar at St. Petersburg, and in October he visited the Emperor of Austria. In 1875 the Czar visited Emperor William. An attempt was made to assassinate Emperor William while he was driving in the afternoon of May 11, 1878, in Berlin. The crime was committed by a young Socialist named Emil Hoedel, he firing two shots, neither of them hitting the emperor. The man was pursued and finally captured. He said he had no intention of murder, but being unemployed and dissatisfied he had resolved to commit suicide. He was tried, found guilty and executed. A second attempt upon the emperor's life was made June 21, 1878, on the the avenue "Under den Linden," whilst he was out driving. Two shots were fired, both of which took effect. The would-be assassin was Dr. Nobilins, who, after an attempt to commit suicide, was captured and removed to the hospital, where he died from his self-inflicted wounds. The emperor was married June 11, to the Princess Augusta, daughter of Charles Frederick, Grand Duke of Weimar. They have two children, the Crown Prince Frederick William and Princess Louise Mary, born December 3, 1838 and married September 20, 1856, to Frederick William, Grand Duke of Baden. The succession to the throne devolves upon the Crown Prince, now under treatment at San Remo for a disease generally admitted to be of a fatal nature. The Crown Prince's son—and the late Emperor William's grandson—Prince Frederick William, has already been called upon to administer state affairs during the illness of his father.]

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

A Silent and Sorrowful Multitude Gathered Outside the Palace.

BERLIN, March 9.—The *Staats-Anzieger* publishes the following proclamation: "It has pleased God to call His Majesty, the Emperor and King, our most gracious master, from life, after a short illness and after a richly blessed reign. The whole nation mourns with the Royal house the decease of the beloved monarch whose wisdom has ruled so long and gloriously over its fortune in war and in peace.—THE MINISTER OF STATE."

The death of the emperor was announced to the populace by the lowering to half-mast of the standard over the palace.

Flags at half-mast are displayed on all the public buildings.

An immense concourse of people is gathered outside the palace. The multitude is silent and sorrowful.

The Emperor's Dying Words May Have Great Significance.

BERLIN, March 9.—The emperor died holding the empress's hand. He had been in a stupor since 5 o'clock. He was delirious for a while at 5 o'clock, during which he is reported to have exclaimed: "I am a man of peace, but if Russia forces me to war I will faithfully side with my ally, Austria."

The emperor will be buried in the mausoleum at Charlottenburg.

Emperor Frederick III was greatly disturbed on hearing the news of his father's death, but is now much more tranquil. He has received hundreds of telegrams of condolence. His wife received many ladies and gentlemen who have been in King Frederick's service and who called to express their sympathy. The new emperor and his wife will leave for Berlin at 9 o'clock to morrow morning.

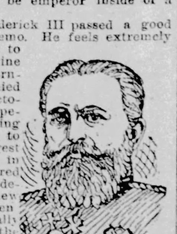
PAST AND FUTURE.

Four Generations of German Rulers—Prospective Changes.

BERLIN, March 10.—All Europe is still agog over the possible changes that have been wrought possible by the death of Emperor William. All manner of theories are in circulation as to what the effect will be. Immediate war is claimed by some; the downfall of the empire by others, while some take no interest in the present. King Frederick III and pay all their attention to the Crown Prince, who they claim will be emperor inside of a year.

THE LATE EMPEROR.

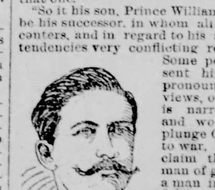
Emperor Frederick III passed a good night at San Remo. He feels extremely well. He drove to the station at nine o'clock this morning, accompanied by Empress Victoria, to take the special train in waiting to convey him to Berlin. The largest crowd ever seen in San Remo gtthered to witness the departure. The new Emperor was enthusiastically cheered by the crowd, and he repeatedly bowed his acknowledgement.



EMPEROR FREDERICK III.

A well-known German writer says: "After death of the present Emperor the line of policy of the next ruler is of considerable importance. Everybody knew the Crown Prince, 'Unser Fritz,' as they called him in Germany, but his life will be of short duration. The doctors predict another crisis in about six weeks, and it is a grave question if he can survive even that one.

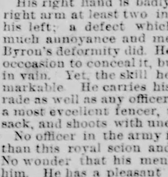
"So it his son, Prince William, who would be his successor, in whom all the interest centers, and in regard to his abilities and tendencies very conflicting reports exist. Some people represent him to be of pronounced liberal views, others that he is narrow minded and would like to plunge Germany into war, while others claim that he is a man of great ability; a man in whom the spirit of Frederick the Great lives again. Among the men who hold the opinion that he will be one of the greatest leaders of the German people are Bismarck and Prince William has become a member of a Protestant society in Berlin, which is attempting to spread religious ideas among the working classes for the purpose of counteracting the anarchistic and socialistic tendencies, he has been attacked by the so-called liberal press of Berlin, and they have painted him a young man who is advocating reactionary ideas.



THE HEIR APPARENT.

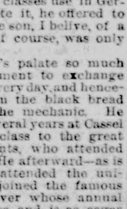
"But young Germany and the elements of statesmen and great leaders who have helped to build up the empire are of the opinion that the spirit of Frederick the Great are reviving in this young man, and that he is going to lead the armies of Germany to victory in the next inevitable war. The fact that not a single statesman or single newspaper in France has ever endorsed the Frankfort treaty of 1871, giving back to Germany the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, demonstrates that the people of France desire to recapture them, and the spirit of the Russian press indicates that Russia intends to settle the question whether that nation or Germany is the foremost power in Europe. So everybody in Europe, as well as in America, is convinced that these two nations will, in a very short time, commence war on Germany.

"The old Emperor desired peace under all circumstances, because he said frequently he was not young enough to lead a new war. Bismarck and Von Moltke are believed to hold the opinion that if war is inevitable the many ought to commence the fight while it has Austria and Italy on its side. Young Germany, together with a large number of statesmen and high officials of the army, expect that Prince William would not commence an unnecessary war, but would, if convinced that France and Russia are waiting for a chance to attack Germany, when the conditions are favorable to them, make war first, at the best convenience of Germany.



Crown Prince William, the eldest son of the Emperor, and the future heir to the German throne, received the title of Major-General as a birthday present from the Emperor, on January 27. The advanced age of the monarch and the feeble condition of the Crown Prince's health have certainly had much to do with the grandson's rapid promotion. Two year ago—he is now 29—Prince William ranked only as a major, and people in general spoke with surprise at the slowness with which he advanced, yet all praised the thoroughness of his military education. Innumerable princelings were then above him, as well as untitled men of not much longer service, for a Prussian prince receives his straps at the age of ten. He was compelled to work like the rest of his comrades, equally subject to military discipline.

Early and late he was with his regiment, ordered about as an ordinary major, saluting his superiors, with little or no attention—in a military way—paid to his royal rank. But all this is changed, and he wears now the brilliant insignia of a Prussian Major General. The Emperor appointed him by telegraph—he being stationed at Potsdam—and a few hours later he presented himself to his grandsire in new epaulettes, beamingly happy at his increased importance. An hour has made him Crown Prince—another may make him King and Emperor—and the proud old ruler has at last thought it best to recognize this possibility, and prepare the young man for its realization.



The eldest son of the crown prince is but five years old. The crown prince is a young looking Major General. He lacks the prominent rugged features of his father, and the handsome lines of his grandsire. The Hohenzollerns have no hereditary physical characteristics. Even Professor Virchow failed to find any cranial ones in the scientific examination of the ancestral skulls. Prince William has the appearance of a young man of 25. His upper lipshows a sparse blonde moustache, his nose is slightly Roman, with a medium forehead, and HEIR PRESUMPTIVE hair stands back like 5 YEARS OLD. Beethoven's. But despite the comparatively weak chin, his cold blue eye has a brave, daring expression which reminds one a little of the Great Frederick, whom he is fondly said to resemble in character. He is slender in build, and shorter in stature than his father, the "naval Hohenzollern."

His right hand is badly crippled, and his right arm at least two inches shorterth an his left; a defect which has caused as much annoyance and mental pain as ever Byron's deformity did. He tries upon every occasion to conceal it, but tries, of course, in vain. Yet the skill he possesses is remarkable. He carries his sword upon parade as well as any officer, and has become a most excellent fencer, rides like a Cossack, and shoots with unerring aim.

No officer in the army is more popular than this royal scion and none so clever. No wonder that his men are attached to him. He has a pleasant word for all, and cracks his joke with the common man, as though he were of his number. His training has been very democratic. He attended school at Cassel, boarding with one of the teachers, and treated exactly as one of the other boys. Taking his lunch one day, he noticed one of his comrades eating black bread which the poorer classes use in Germany. Wishing to taste it, he offered to trade with the boy—the son, I belive, of a poor mechanic—who, of course, was only too glad to do so.

It pleased the Prince's palate so much that he made an agreement to exchange lunches with the boy every day, and henceforward he feasted upon the black bread baked in the house of the mechanic. He was graduated after several years at Cassel among the first in his class to the great satisfaction of his parents, who attended the commencement. He afterward—as is Hohenzollern custom—attended the university at Bonn and joined the famous Saxo-Borussen corps, over whose annual meetings he still presides, and is as eager as any in relating the pranks of his student days. And to-day one meets him in the streets of Berlin in civilian's clothes, mingling with the people like the "citizen-king." The malady and suffering of the Emperor has roused the sympathies of the whole population, but despite his popularity, despite the way they love him, it is safe to say that the majority of the nation spend more enthusism upon his son, look upon Prince William as the wearer of the mantle of Frederick the Great, and believe him destined to fulfill the cherished hopes of Germany, further the plans of a Bismarck and Moltke, and cement the union of the Fatherland.

Eight inches of snow fell at Winchester, Va., this week.

The Seven Cuticura Boys

These seven beautiful boys owe their beauty of skin, luxuriance of hair, purity of blood, and freedom from hereditary taint or humors of the skin or scalp to the celebrated CUTICURA REMEDIES.

For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin of children and infants, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, internally, are infallible.

Your most valuable CUTICURA REMEDIES have done my child so much good that I feel like saying this for the benefit of those who are troubled with skin disease. My little girl was troubled with Eczema, and I tried several doctors and medicines, but did not do her any good until I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which speedily cured her, for which I owe you many thanks and many nights of rest.

ANTON BOSSMEIR, Edinburgh, Ind.

The CUTICURA REMEDIES are in great demand. The CUTICURA RESOLVENT sells better than any other blood purifier. The CUTICURA SOAP is praised by my customers, especially mothers, who say it is the best for babies, preventing and curing scall head and similar diseases.

GEO. HOBBS, P. M.,
Collins, Texas.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Our little son will be four years of age on the 25th inst. In May, 1885, he was attacked with a very painful breaking out of the skin. We called in a physician, who treated him for about four weeks. The child received little or no good from the treatment, as the breaking out, supposed by the physician to be hives in an aggravated form, became larger in blotches, and more and more distressing. We were frequently obliged to get up in the night and rub him with soda in water, strong liniments, etc. Finally, we called other physicians, until no less than six had attempted to cure him, all alike failing, and the child steadily getting worse and worse, until about the 20th of last July, when we began to give him CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and by the last of August he was so nearly well that we gave him only one dose of the RESOLVENT about every second day for about ten days longer, and he has never been troubled since with the horrible malady.

H. E. RYAN, Cayuga, Livingston Co., Ill.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of January, 1887.
C. N. POE, J. P.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin, scalp and hair preserved and beautified by the use of CUTICURA SOAP.

THE KANSAS WAR.

The Citizens of Lacrosse Make a Raid and Capture the Records from Walnut City—Contempt of Court.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 13.—It has just been learned that the Rush county war broke out again Saturday last and has assumed a most serious aspect. In defiance of the positive mandate of the Supreme court, the people of Lacrosse have again taken forcible possession of the county records and removed them from Walnut City.

About 5 o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday last, 55 teams and about 200 men, armed and mounted, and all the county officers except the superintendent of schools and the board of county commissioners, entered the town of Walnut City unheralded, and driving up to the building occupied by the county officers, proceeded to load the records, safes and all the office fixtures and unceremoniallo into the wagons.

The crowd was boisterous and demonstrative. A number of guns and a countless number of revolvers were displayed, and the mob declared its intention of laying the town of Walnut City in ashes if any resistance was offered. No resistance was offered, however, and after two hours all were all loaded into the wagons and carried away. When the mob reached the city limits on their way back to Lacrosse with the records they fired a volley and awakened the echoes with yells.

The ground on which the removal of the records is made is an alternative writ of mandamus issued by Judge S. D. Osborne, of the District court of Rush county, obtained on the representation that an election had been held, the returns of which have not been canvassed, resulting in the choice of LaCrosse as the county seat of Rush county.

The result of the alleged election, however, is disputed by the Lacrosse people. Chief Justice Horton expressly stated in his decision in the case, that the county seat should be located at Walnut City, and there remain until the county seat fight be definitely settled; and that any further delays subterfuges or interference, even the intervention of the courts, would be deemed contempt and the offenders summarily dealt with. Representatives of the city of Walnut City are now here for the purpose of invoking the aid of the governor and the Supreme court.

SPRECKELS DISCREDITED.

People Who Believe the Saccharine Magnate Insincere.

NEW YORK, March 12.—Claus Spreckels has not yet put in an appearance downtown, although he arrived in the city Tuesday night. His interview with a reporter published Wednesday morning has been widely read by men in the sugar trade, many of whom are inclined to take his utterances with a grain of salt. They believe that, while he is talking about fighting the trust, he is really biding his time to make an arrangement with its members for territorial privileges which will be favorable to himself.

One member of the trade said yesterday: "What he said reads very well, but to us it appears as though he was talking for effect and putting on a bold front to gain some point. He poses as a philanthropist and a friend of the laboring man, and deplores any reduction of the sugar tariff because he claims that it will reduce the wages of the laborers in the refineries to $1 a day. The fact is, that under an agreement between the trust refineries, wages have been so depressed that the daily laborer is now paid only twelve cents an hour, and these men are mighty glad when they are assured steady work of ten hours a day."

FOUGHT TO A DRAW.

Thirty-Nine Rounds—Has Sullivan Met His Match?

CHANTILLY, March 10.—[Bulletin.]—The fight between Sullivan and Mitchell resulted in a draw after thirty-nine rounds had been fought. Time, three hours and eleven minutes.

The fight was a desperate one. Both received fearful black eyes.

Mitchell improved at the finish, but the referee declared a draw.

ROYAL